

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

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At 2.30, 5.15, 7.15 & 9.15 P.M.
(Please Note That As From To-day Our
Showing Times Will Be As Stated Above.)
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Queen's SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
— AT 11.30 A.M. —

Holiday in Mexico
in color! TECHNICOLOR!

Starring WALTER PIDGEON with JOSE ITURBI, RODDY McDOWALL, JANE POWELL, ILOKA MASSEY, XAVIER CUGAT and His Orchestra

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TO-DAY ONLY **KING'S** AIR-CONDITIONED At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

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Original Screenplay by ROY CHANSLOR · Directed by RAY TAYLOR
Produced by HOWARD WELSH · A UNIVERSAL PICTURE

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"STORM OVER BRITAIN"

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

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IN CANTONESE

ART & TECHNIQUE BY CHEUNG SEIT FONG
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MANCHU COURT INTRIGUES FORM COLOURFUL SUBJECT OF HONGKONG-MADE FILM



A SCENE from "Sorrows of the Forbidden City." Tang Jo-ching as the Empress Dowager (left). Hung Po as the Grand Eunuch (right).

NOBEL PRIZE FOR FILMS SUGGESTED

FREDRIC MARCH, who has finished his work in "Christopher Columbus" and is now holidaying in Scotland, suggests that there should be a Nobel Peace Prize for the film of the year contributing most to international understanding and peace.

He names five British films and two American which could be considered for the award. The British films are "In which We Serve," "The Way Ahead," "The Way to the Stars," "Tawny Pipit" and "This Happy Breed." The Hollywood films are "The Best Years of Our Lives" and "Gentleman's Agreement."

At a farewell party given for him he was presented with a miniature replica of Columbus's flagship, the Santa Maria. The model measured 11 inches long and nine inches high, representing 1/120th of the actual size of the 15th century galleon constructed for the film.

David Selznick and Sir Alexander Korda are in New York considering over the script of "The Third Man," which will be filmed in Vienna this month. Director Carol Reed wanted James Mason for a small part in the picture; but Mason, with fatherhood just around the corner, doesn't want to leave his wife, Pamela Kelline.

Claude Jarman Jr., the little boy who made good in "The Yearling," is now attending the same school in Tennessee where he was discovered by Director Clarence Brown. His parents wisely saved enough money from his salary to buy a farm and put Claude through college. Claude's dad always insisted that the boy say "Yes ma'am" and "Yes sir." Although he is still under contract to MGM, the family is not particularly anxious for him to continue as a screen personality. They are grateful for the success and security the industry has given them.

An event of the year in prewar England was the famous Cruft dog show. Recently, after a 10-year lapse, it was revived. Two champion bull mastiffs exhibited in the show appeared in the film "Woman Hater" which had its West End premiere last month. The French actress, Edwige Fenech, co-stars with Stewart Granger in this film.

Harold French has started work on the new Stewart Granger-Jean Simmons production, "Adam and Eve." First set to be used is the dormitory of the orphanage where Jean Simmons lives. It is in this home that she receives letters from her father, whom she has never seen, enclosing pictures of Stewart Granger.

"Adam and Eve" is a romantic comedy drama. It will be Jean Simmons' first really grown up role. During the course of the story we see her develop from a young schoolgirl to a sophisticated young woman.

Ingrid Bergman returned to Hollywood at the end of October from Europe. She was glad to be back, but was extremely tired. She said her trip was really more work than vacation. But she did have a wonderful time in Stockholm, where she and her husband, Dr. Peter Lindstrom, visited all the old familiar places.

Ingrid says that for the first time in years she has no immediate film assignment to worry about.

Lizabeth Scott, whose low-register voice is her stock in trade, had a serious accident the other day at Republic studios. She broke a blood vessel in her throat when she

YUNG HWA, the Hongkong studio whose first film, "The Soul of China," ran for two weeks at the King's Theatre and is creating attendance records in Shanghai and other Chinese cities, has completed its second production, "Sorrows of the Forbidden City," which will have its premiere at the same theatre next Thursday.

The screen play was written by the Yale-educated Chinese dramatist, Yao Hsin-nung, better known by his pen name, Yao K'e. The plot centres round the Empress Dowager and her refusal to relinquish control of the state to the Emperor Kwang Hsu, whom she had adopted when her own son died.

After compelling him to marry someone he did not love, she became infuriated when she discovered his affection for the Lady Tatar, known as the Pearl Concubine. Trivial disputes developed into major political disagreement between the Emperor and the Dowager Empress, who insisted on ruling behind the throne.

The young Emperor realised the necessity for constitutional reform, but was powerless until Japan defeated China in 1904. He then issued his famous edict on political reforms, which satisfied the people but found little favour with the Empress Dowager.

COUP D'ETAT

Falling to have the Emperor assassinated, she plotted a coup d'etat which resulted in the Pearl Concubine being imprisoned and the Emperor deprived of his powers. Public indignation and foreign criticism, however, forced her to retain him as titular head of state.

Angered by the support and sympathy given to the Emperor by the foreign powers, she engineered the Boxer Rebellion. This resulted in foreign troops being sent to Peking, and in the flight of the Manchu court from the ancient capital.

The picture, directed by Chu Shih-lin, is distinguished by its magnificent settings and costumes, which required long research work. The part of the Empress Dowager is taken by Tang Jo-ching; the Emperor is played by Su Shih and the Pearl Concubine by Chou Hsuan, another very important character, the Grand Eunuch Li Lien-ying, is played by Hung Po. English sub-titles explain the action and the dialogue, which is in Mandarin.

BRITISH STAGE CENSORSHIP

BAN on British stage portrayals of Queen Victoria was lifted a few years before the war. But it is still the rule that she must not be the subject of levity or satire.

So the Lord Chamberlain has directed the omission of Queen Victoria from the 35 characters appearing in H. M. Harwood's play, "These Mortals." First public performance was at the People's Palace, London, on November 2; a subsequent West End production is possible.

When the play was given one Sunday night performance in 1939, Queen Victoria was shown; the Lord Chamberlain has no jurisdiction over club productions. But, with a wider public at hand, he is adamant.

This is Harwood's second censorship clash in a few weeks. He collaborated with his wife, Tennyson Jesse, in adapting her novel suggested by the Thompson-Buywaters case, "A Pin To See The Peepshow." That has been banned altogether.

Action of "These Mortals" begins in Heaven, ends in hell; introduces Greta Garbo among various real life characters.



Linda Darnell and John Shepperd re-live the tempestuous life of America's most romantic literary genius in "The Loves of Edgar Allan Poe" now playing at the King's.



Rugged Jon Hall tangles with Jack Lambert in an action scene from the colour Western, "The Vigilantes Return," which comes to the King's screen tomorrow.

LEE THEATRE

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MGM's Big TECHNICOLOR Musical!
Summer Holiday
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A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE

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SUNDAY: "NASREDDIN'S ADVENTURES" Russian Film.
MONDAY: "BRUTE FORCE" A Universal Film.

Commencing To-Morrow: "TOWER OF LONDON"

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TO-DAY 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

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in **"A DOUBLE LIFE"**
with SIGNE HASSO · EDMOND O'BRIEN
A Universal-International Release
Directed by GEORGE CLUON · Produced by MICHAEL KANIN

• SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW • "DESTINATION TOKYO"

SHOWING **MAJESTIC** At 2.30, 5.20.
TO-DAY 7.20 & 9.20 p.m.

AT LAST IT'S ON THE SCREEN!
GREATER THAN THE STAGE SHOW!
"HELLZAPOPPIN"

Starring OLSEN and JOHNSON
with Martha RAYE · Hugh HERBERT

STARTS SUNDAY "THREE LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE"
Starring June HAVER · Vivian BLAINE

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.

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ORDERS BOOKED.

The Commonwealth Discovers How Strong It Is

by the RT. HON. L. S. AMERY, C.H.

THE Conference of Commonwealth Prime Ministers and Ministers which has been meeting in London may well prove to have been the most fruitful of practical results of any in the long series of these conferences which now goes back over 60 years.

Even since the first World War men's thoughts have been dominated by the illusion that peace could be preserved only by some worldwide organisation set up for that purpose.

DISILLUSIONMENT

On the economic side the United States have tried to persuade, if not coerce, the world, and the nations of our Commonwealth in particular, into acceptance of an economic world organisation based on the out-of-date, nineteenth-century principle of "non-discrimination" and the elimination of all preferences.

In spite of the outstanding success of the Ottawa preferential agreements in saving us from the great world depression of 1931, the Governments of the Commonwealth have, under misguided leadership from here, gone far towards committing themselves, at Geneva and Havana, towards acceptance of that principle.

In the last two years the process of disillusionment with worldwide solutions has been rapid. Russia started it with her veto.

But the first constructive rejoinder came with Mr Churchill's Zurich speech urging European unity.

Mr Marshall promptly replied by offering American help to Europe if Europe would get together to help itself.

MAKES NONSENSE

This of course, made nonsense of non-discrimination. For the whole point of it is that the European nations should give priority to their mutual trade over their trade with America and the world outside.

It makes equal nonsense of the elimination of Imperial Preference.

We have, in fact, been compelled to make nonsense of it already.

Such recovery as we have made has been almost entirely due, as Ministers have admitted, to the most drastic discrimination by the Commonwealth sterling countries against dollar purchases.

We are all, in fact, whatever we may profess publicly, abandoning world solutions for "regional" or group solutions, aiming at the building up, in the interest both of peace and of economic recovery, of stable nation groups based on mutual co-operation in defence and trade.

Europe is one of these groups. The British Commonwealth is another and even more important one. It is worldwide, it has far greater undeveloped resources, and, above all, it already exists, and has the "know how" of informal but effective co-operation.

THE REAL ARBITER

For the first time, then, for many years, the Commonwealth conference has had to take itself seriously as the real arbiter of its own destiny.

And it would seem, by all reports, to have done so.

The three most momentous issues before the conference were—

1 The actual constitution of the Commonwealth itself. Do the new Dominions of non-European race, like India and Pakistan, wish to remain in the Commonwealth or not?

If they do, are they prepared in some form or other to recognise the common Crown which has been the symbol of our unity in the past? Or is there any compromise by which mutual loyalty and responsibility can be maintained in an organic association outside the bond of the Crown?

All we know is that Canada, Australia, and New Zealand raised this issue with Eire, whose attitude has been intransigent, and that friendly talks in search of an agreed solution have been going on with Mr. Nehru.

DANGER ALWAYS

2 The so-called "cold war" being waged by Communist Russia against Western civilisation not only in Europe but all over the world. The danger of its blazing up in a general conflagration is there all the time.

The conference heard Mr. MacDonald's vigorous exposition of the Communist rising in Malaya, and Mr. Bavin's statement on the European position.

It would seem to have endorsed the British Government's action on all these issues, and to have been

convinced of the need for more effective concerted measures for defence by all members of the Commonwealth.

3 The urgent problem of economic recovery in Europe, in Britain, and in the Commonwealth as a whole.

This problem interlocks closely with the last.

FOUR-YEAR PLAN

Only effective recovery will create the resources which will enable Western civilisation to hold its own defensively, and, if possible, without actual war, against continuous aggression.

Failure to recover means the spread of the revolutionary Communist Fifth Column everywhere.

Here the conference approved in general terms the four-year plan of recovery laid before it by Sir Stafford Cripps.

So far as that plan is based on a vigorous continuation of the policy of promoting inter-Europe trade and discrimination against dollar purchases by all concerned, as well as on special arrangements with Canada, it is essentially sound.

It is no less sound, if, as a secondary aim, it is concerned with European recovery.

The European market is of at least as great an importance to the Dominions as to ourselves.

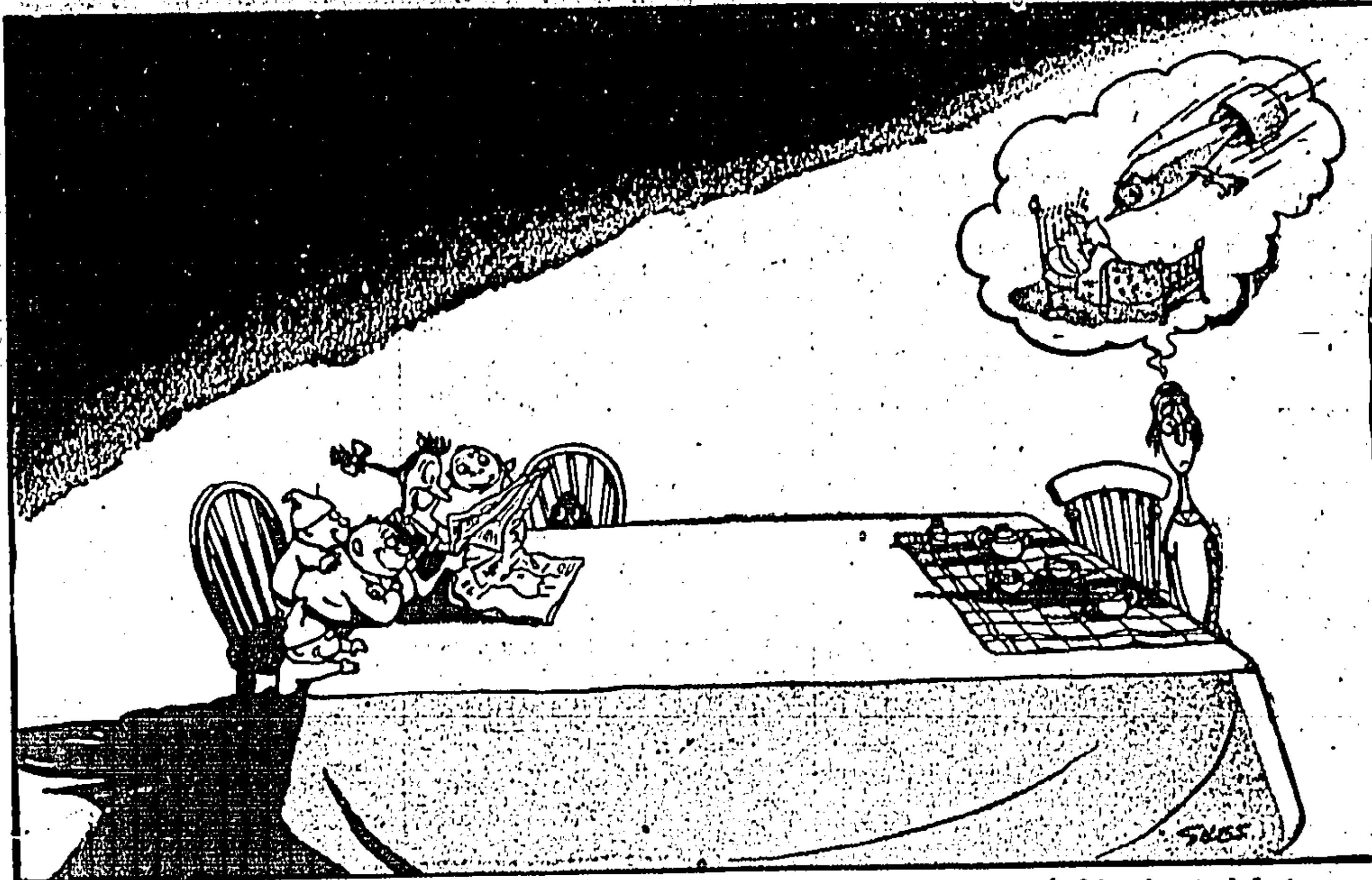
For them, indeed, it is essentially complementary, as a purchaser of primary products and a furnisher of supplementary to ourselves and the United States—of capital equipment. What is wrong with Sir Stafford's plan is that it is a four-year plan and not a 50-year plan.

HOW TO SUCCEED

The policy of Commonwealth development and expansion can only achieve full success if it is based on the assurance for all concerned of permanent mutual support in trade, in finance, in transport and migration.

For the moment the Commonwealth Governments may feel themselves obliged to keep up the pretence that our Empire policy is only a stop-gap, and that our real aim is that laid down in the Geneva Trade Agreements and in the Havana Charter.

But that cannot go on. Public opinion throughout the Commonwealth must see to it that our Governments come out frankly and wholeheartedly for a permanent policy of mutual aid.



"The U.S. Air Force now has a bomb with a magic eye in its nose. The eye is linked by electrical devices to movable fins which steer the bomb according to direction given by the eye. Technicians say..."

John Pudney tells the first full story of THE 'OPEN PRISON' WHERE NO ONE TRIES TO ESCAPE

Aldington (Romney Marsh).

"WHAT sort of day did you have, Joe?"

"Very good, indeed, sir. We were on the threshing machine again."

He gives the Governor a direct look, broadening into a grin. Then he clumps off to his evening meal, pausing only to pat the little mongrel dog, Whisky, who has run out to greet him.

He does not look like a chap who has forfeited his rights as a citizen. It is difficult to believe that he is serving a term of imprisonment down here beneath the ample skies of autumn in Kent.

Since the farm prison camp at Aldington opened in July 1947, 93 prisoners have been discharged and there have been no failures. These men have taken back their rights as citizens, and they have gone straight.

The Community

YOU go down a country lane until you find a notice board on your left, bearing the legend *Pattison's Farm*. There is no gate to the farm. There is nothing anywhere to indicate that the old building, amid the huddle of Army huts, is one of His Majesty's prisons. We never use the word *prisoner* here, as a matter of fact," says the Governor, sitting in slacks

and an open-necked shirt on the steps of the farmhouse.

"We use the word *men*, and we speak about the community."

The community consists of about 60 "stars" and "ordinaries." It is staffed by a governor, principal officer, a storeman and a works engineer. There is a small holding of ground and several acres of rough woodland bordering the road.

During the war, Pattison's farm was a POW camp and the boundaries were closely wired in. Now there is not a sign of barbed wire. In the gaps of the wood which border the road there are a few notices, facing outwards, to warn off picknickers (who constantly ignore them). There are no notices warning the inhabitants to stay in.

During the course of quite a detailed visit the only signs of locks and keys which I noticed were those guarding the hens and the onions—precautions by no means uncommon in the English countryside in these days.

Maladjustment

THE men who come to Aldington are mainly selected from Maidstone prison, which itself is a training centre to which men are sent after screening at local prisons. The Governor usually drives them down to the farm himself, and their first experience is to be taken for a stroll round the boundaries of the camp. All those raps giving on to the road are exhibited. The Governor leaves it at that.

Not one man has ever escaped. "We never discuss that question," says the Governor. "We never even go so far as to threaten them with being sent back to a conventional prison if they don't behave."

Statistics show that the men who come to this open prison range in age from 22 to 57 years. A large proportion of them are married men, most of them have a family in the Services, and many are the product of demobilisation maladjustment. About a dozen of them work in the camp, cooking, cleaning, building

The Professor Dives At Dawn

By Chapman Pincher

PROFESSOR Auguste Piccard has made his first experimental dive in the ocean aboard his bathyscaphe.

The professor made a dive lasting 18 minutes off the Cap Verde Islands to a depth of 23 metres. He is scheduled to begin shortly midget submarine dives two and a half miles deep into the Atlantic. Half a mile is as deep as any man has ever gone before and lived. What will Piccard see?

All goes well—in my view the expedition is the most hazardous ever planned—this is what Piccard and his one-man crew will see as they peer through the six-inch-thick window of the bathyscaphe.

As they first submerge, the green water will seem disappointingly empty except for floating sprigs of seaweed—life near the surface of the open tropical seas is meagre.

There will be few brightly coloured fish. These belong to the coral beaches.

Four hundred feet down the scientists will be able to read a newspaper by the sunlight still getting through.

Even in the dark blue water 200 feet deeper, the light will still be strong enough to make the searchlights useless.

Until the water gets completely black the scientists must depend on the natural light of the deeps—the luminosity of the creatures living there.



Most of these are fishes—many of them grotesque, and all carnivorous, for below the 600ft. level the light is too weak for plants to grow.

Carrying coloured searchlights which they can switch on and off at will, they move silently in search of prey, often much bigger than themselves.

BLIND FISH

Some of these fish are blind. Nature has doomed them to carry a light useless to them which gives away their position to their enemies.

It is unlikely that any of the creatures seen in the first 1,000 feet will be much more than a yard long. Among these will be cuttlefish with the power to squirt out a baffling luminous cloud when threatened.

At 2,000 feet the scientists will have turned on the searchlights to cut a narrow beam through the black water.

Outside, the pressure on the spherical steel observation chamber will be nearly 900lb. to the square inch. If the window caves in, the explorers will not be drowned. They will be shot dead. The first jets of water forced in at that pressure would have the penetrating power of bullets.

Below this depth the water temperature is constant at three or four degrees above freezing point. There are no currents, save for an indistinguishable seepage from the Polar seas. Since time began there have been no days and no seasons.

If Piccard reaches the sea-bed—the one of the objects of the expedition—he will find it covered with a thick layer of treacherous ooze.

WALKING ON OOZE

It forms at a rate of about an inch every thousand years as the shells of microscopic animals rain down from the surface layers.

Walking on this ooze on still-like legs are blind shrimps and sea-spiders. Buried in it are millions of shark teeth and the carbones of dead whales.

How is all this known? Because, ever since 1880, when world sea creatures were found clinging to a cable hauled up for repair, scientists have been probing the secrets of the great depths.

Dredging has been carried out to a depth of four miles. American zoologists led by Dr William Beebe have been down half a mile in a bathysphere—a steel ball let down on a cable.

(Continued on Page 14)

BERNARD WICKSTEED, touring at random, goes over the edge this week...

He's Ankle Deep in Sea Food...



BRIXHAM, Devon.

WELL, for goodness' sake, what are we up to now? We're slithering about on the deck of a bouncing little Brixham motor trawler, up to our ankles in wet fish.

You want some warm clothes if you're going to join us out here, 15 miles from land (latitude 50deg. 21min. north, longitude 3deg. 13min. west) because the wind is pretty fresh. But the day is sunny and clear, and what a view of the Devon coast!

The point of this expedition is to see how fish gets to the front of the fish queue, and the rendezvous with Bill, the skipper, was five o'clock in the morning on Brixham Quay.

Have you ever arranged to meet anyone at five o'clock in the morning? It sounds all right in the bar of the Rising Sun the night before, but not when it's time to get up.

Wrecks ahoy

BILL has a crew of two. One of them is his brother, who used to be in the Navy, and the other plays a cornet in the band of the Brixham Salvation Army.

The place we are going to fish is "beyond the Undine." You won't find that on any map, but a Brixham fisherman knows where it is as well as a London busman knows his stops on the Edgware Road.

The Undine is a wreck in 30 fathoms of water (180 feet). There are 250 other wrecks in a radius of 30 miles from Brixham—German submarines, liners, tramps, and aircraft. All of them have names and a good fisherman carries the position of each one in his head.

Because you may lose your trawl (cost £40) and your towing warp (£25) if you foul a wreck, they colour the whole industry of inshore fishing.

Forty years ago you would have seen a couple of hundred trawlers out on a fine day. But this

time there are only six others beside ourselves. And it is mostly due to the wrecks.

Trawling was invented at Brixham. At least that's what they say in Devon. On the Thames they say it was Barking.

Finding the way

"JUST going over a sunken submarine now," said Bill, when we'd been a couple of hours at sea. "You can't see anything," I said. "So how do you know?"

"Easy," answered Bill. "It's half-way through the trees."

There wasn't a tree within 15 miles, but that's the way they talk in a trawler. The trees are on a hill above Seaburncombe Sands, and when a white building comes in line with the middle of them you know you are over the submarine.

Supposing it's misty and you can't see the trees? Simple, says Bill, you use a lead line. When you put grease on the lead, and when you haul it up after taking the depth there's a sample of the sea-bed sticking on. There aren't many places where the depth of the water and the sand on the bottom are exactly the same, so you should know where you are.

Trawl overboard

"SAW a floating mine when I was out in a fog once," said Bill. "Took a sounding and found 'popper and salt' at 20 fathoms." (Sand with black and white grains at 174 feet.)

With no more information than that Bill was able to give the Admiralty the position of the mine almost as accurately as if he had used radar.

As soon as we were out of the wood—and clear of the unseen submarine 180 feet below—Bill and his crew shot the trawl. That's the nautical term for lowering the thing overboard. This has to be done with great care, because if the net doesn't spread properly as it sinks, you won't catch anything.

From the fishes' point of view a properly shot trawl is like a horrible marine monster that creeps along the bed of the sea at two miles per hour devouring all in its path. The gaping ever-open mouth is 20ft. wide, and slithering along behind it comes its 30ft. belly bloated with fish.

Everything that comes in the leviathan's way is engulfed in that awful maw. Among the things we dragged up beyond the Undine were a beer mug and half a hundredweight of coal covered in barnacles.

We used the coal in the galley stove to make a cup of tea. It came from a torpedoed collier, and whenever the trawlermen are short of fuel they make a drag beside it.

It is a great thrill when the net is hauled up and the catch disgorged on the deck, but to anyone not used to such sights the slaughter is rather depressing.

Fewer than half the fish that we caught had any commercial value. For every one of saleable variety or size a dozen others sacrificed their lives.

What they earn

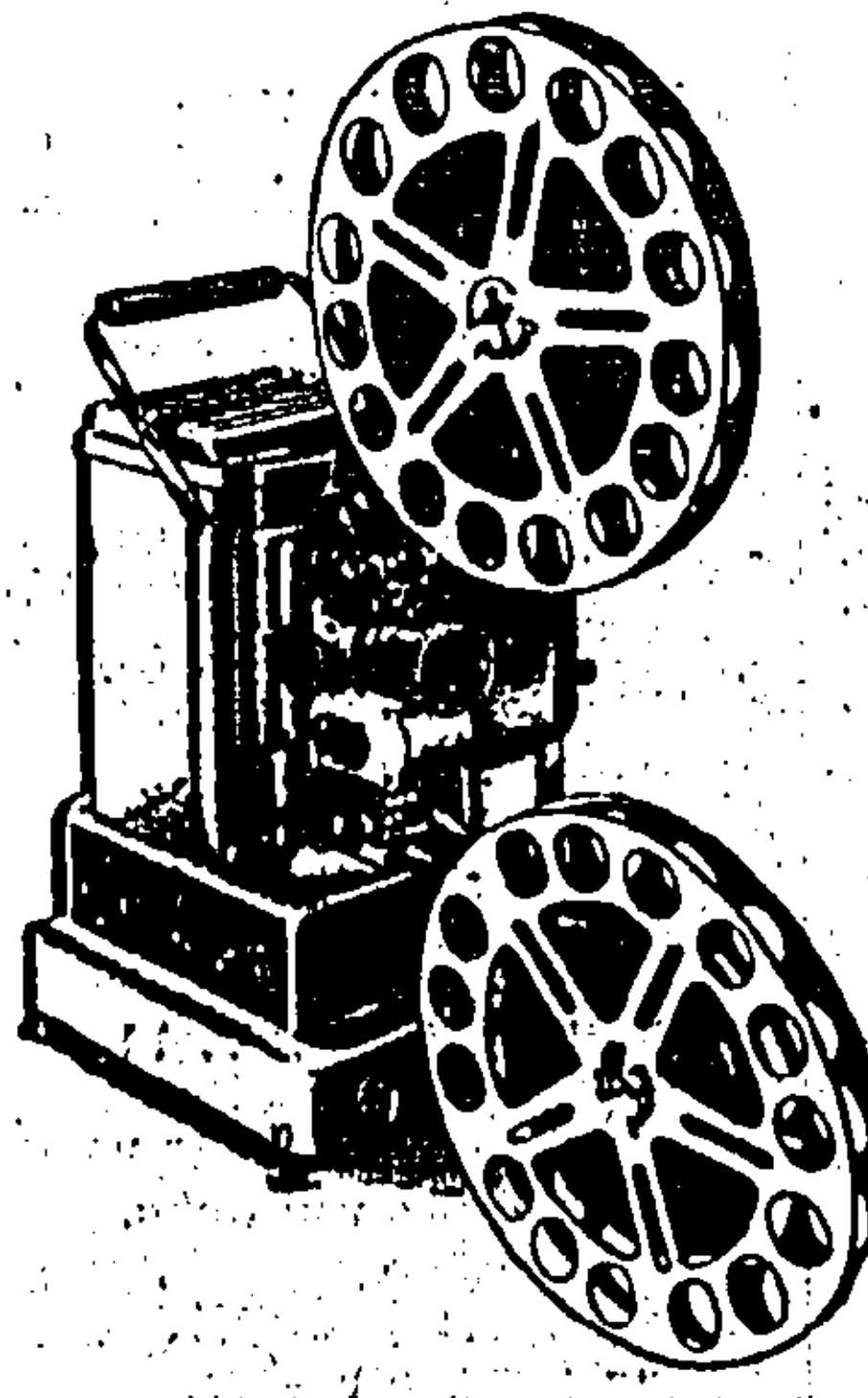
FROM the slithering mass on the deck the fishermen picked what they could sell and shovelled the rest into the sea. By that time most of them were dead, and those that weren't seldom survived the diving-bombing gulls that followed us round in hundreds.

Now for a quick survey of the economics of inshore fishing. Our day started at 5 a.m. and we tied up at 8 p.m. The total catch (plaice, whiting, and ray to be sold to fried fish shops as skate) was worth about £5.

Out of that, Bill and his men had to pay 1s. in every £s. sales commission, and 3d. in the £ towards the cost of the 80-year-old Brixham breakerwater. On top of that their oil cost them £1 12s.

The balance they split into 0½ shares—one for each man and 3½ for the upkeep of the boat and gear. So their 15-hour day earned them about 9s. 4d. each.

"Of course, we get better days than this," said Bill. "Sometimes we make 15 or 16 quid each, and that gives us heart to go on." But over a year they may average little more than £200—or £4 a week per man. Would you do it? I'd rather queue for my fish.



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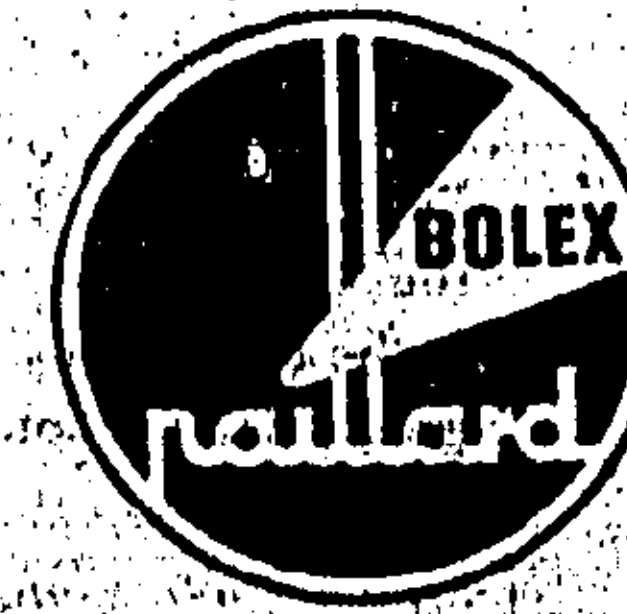
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PICTURE taken at the Rosary Church, Kowloon, after the wedding of Mr George White and Miss Patricia Thoreson Wilkinson.

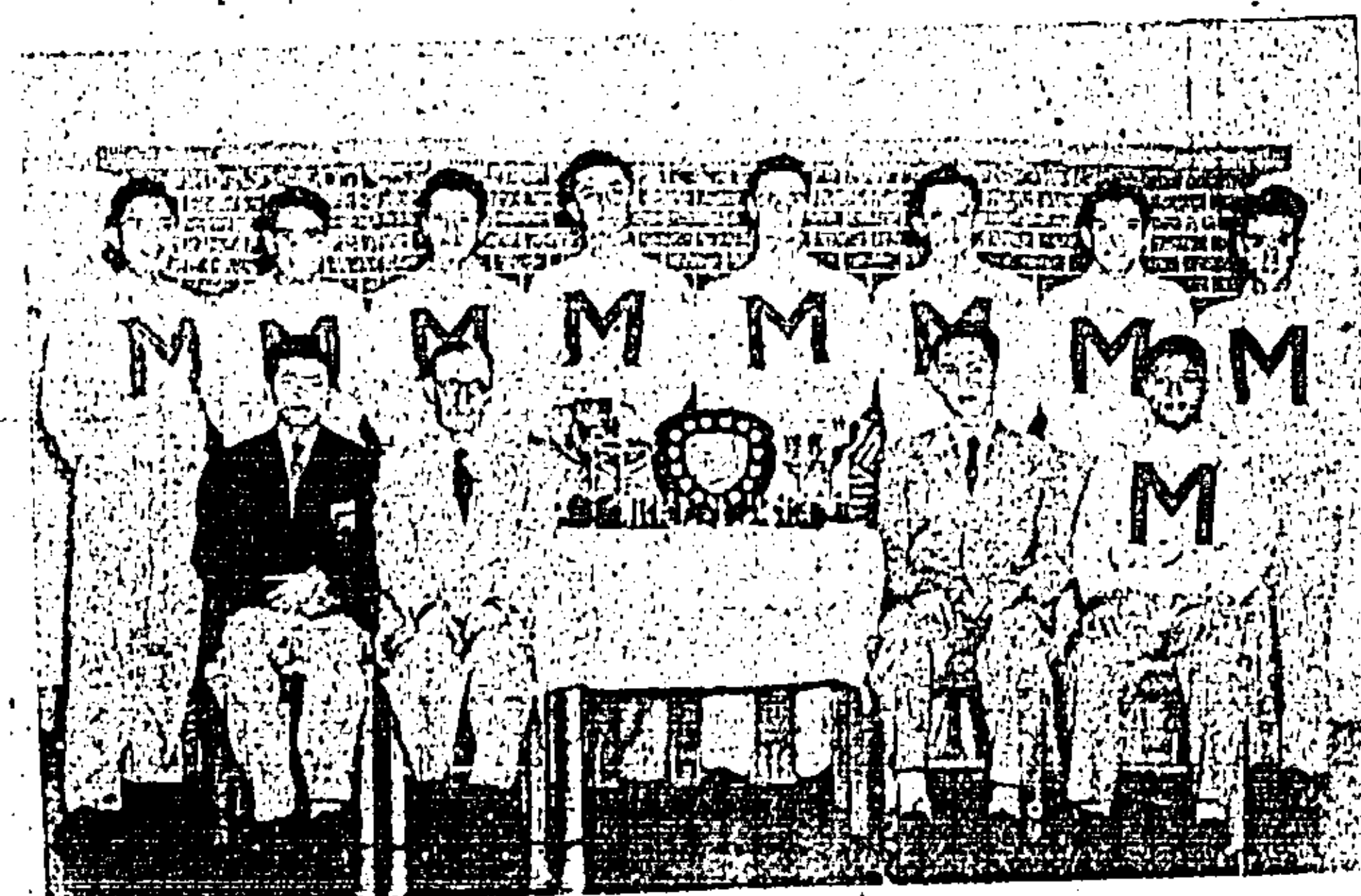


THE 1st Kowloon Company of Girl Guides entertained their friends at a Halloween fancy dress party last Saturday. Above: a song by the guides. Below: the fancy dress parade. (Mayfair Studio)

THE Northumberland and Durham Association's annual dinner dance took place at the Hongkong Hotel last week. Here are some pictures taken on the occasion. Above: members of the Committee. Right: Mr Jack Cator with Major and Mrs Penaluna. Below: Mr and Mrs V. Ramsay and party. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: The Sino-British Club's symphony orchestra, under the direction of Mr Solomon Bard, playing at the St Stephen's Girls' College last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Morrison Hall swimming team, winners of the Hongkong University inter-hostel challenge shield presented by alumni of the University. (Ming Yuen)



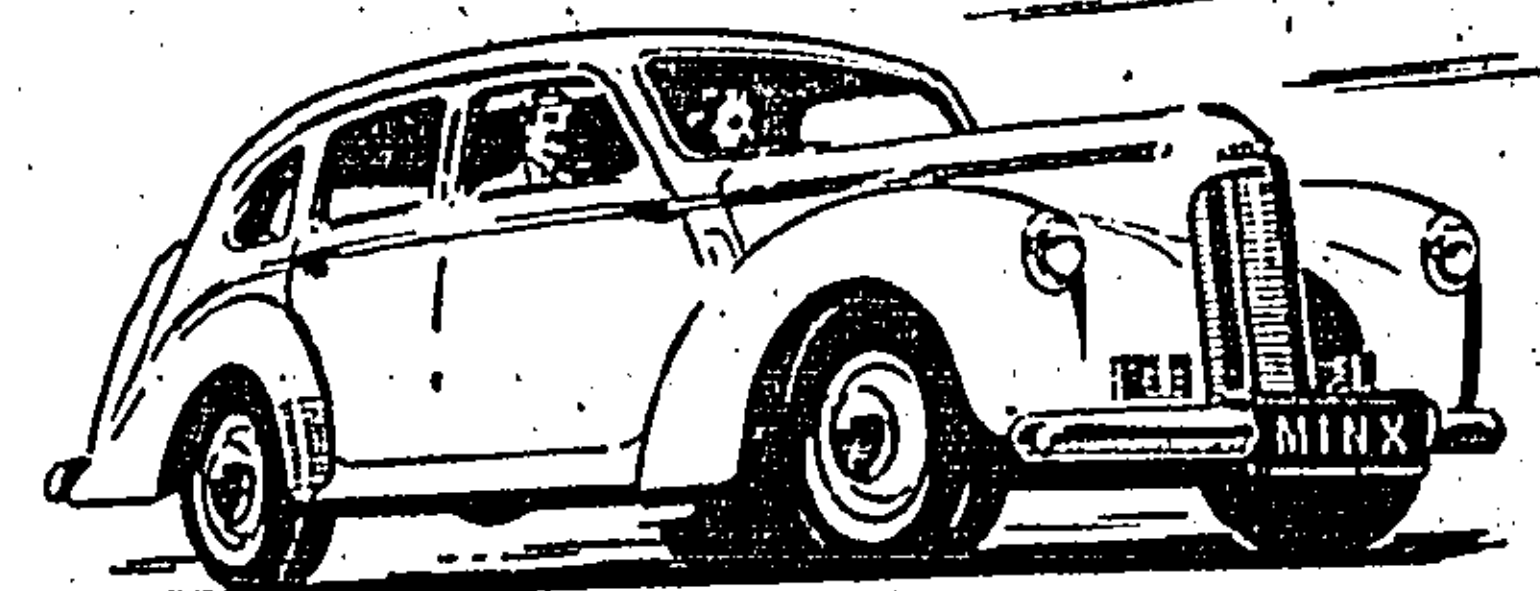
TEAMS from Hongkong and Kowloon girls' schools represented at the opening of the girls' inter-schools basketball tournament at the Chinese YMCA this week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR. U Tat-choo seen with the Hon. P. S. Cassidy and Mr. W. P. Montgomery, United Kingdom Trade Commissioner, at the cocktail party given by the Chinese Chamber of Commerce on the occasion of Merchants' Day. Right: Sir Robert Ho Tung has a quiet chat with the Hon. N. O. C. Marsh at the same function. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



SIR Harold Hartley, chairman of the British Overseas Airways Corporation (left), conversing with Mr C. F. Tyrrell, British Consul-General in Canton, and Mrs Tyrrell, at the cocktail party given in his honour at the Hongkong Hotel on Monday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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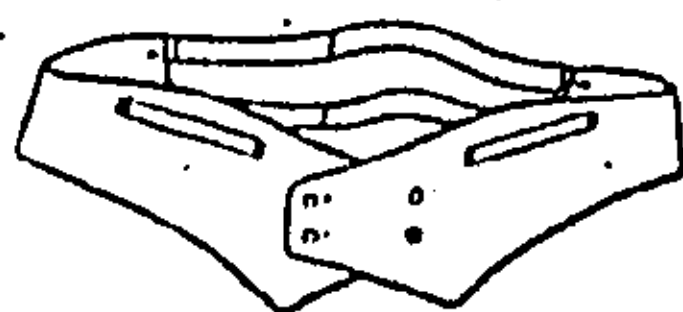
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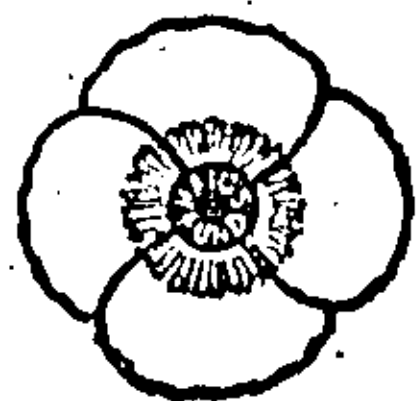
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REMEMBRANCE DAY

Remembrance Day is dedicated to those in the Services who fought so gallantly and endured so much between 1914/18 and 1939/45. It is also an occasion when Britons in distant parts of the Empire and foreign lands turn their thoughts to the Mother Country and feel that they share that great tradition which she has created and so splendidly maintained throughout the centuries.

It is now more necessary than ever before to secure your generous support for Earl Haig's Fund for the Disabled of the two World Wars. Their need is great, and the Committee of the British Legion feel that you would wish to be prominently identified in the endeavour to alleviate the distress of so noble a band of physical sufferers.

Remembrance Day will be celebrated
on 7th November.

Poppies will be sold on Saturday,

6th November.

Cheques may be made payable to Percy Smith & Co.

Windsor House, Hongkong.

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

TODAY'S MOVE TOWARDS FEMININITY

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON.
THERE is nothing new about today's fashions. Far from it. We have seen them all before.

Remember the years following the first World War—the steady progress through the 'twenties to the age of the cloche hat? Well, here we are again. But the transitional period between the complications of the hobble skirt and the simplicity of the cloche, has been much shorter for the 1948 "New Woman." The whole elaborate process was speeded up.

It is the same cloche, but a casual observer glancing at a fashion magazine of the 'twenties would think the style of today quite different. Art itself has changed. The drawings then were stylised, stiff and formal. The 1928 cloche has been introduced to a different age—not of ragtime and glad mad parties in mews little flats, but one of deep and serious thought, of food rationing, and a hundred and one other restrictions. And fashion is, without question, affected by such conditions.

Fashion Defies

"But," say the cynics, "the more serious the times, the crazier and more irrational fashion becomes." They are right, of course. The uplifting effect of a new fashion trend upon an entire feminine population is usually ignored by those who consider it slightly beneath them to evince any interest in a subject at once feminine and frivolous.

But fashion defies its rudest critics by the introduction of an even more impossible hat, an even longer skirt, an even smaller waistline. And each particular era brings its own peculiar fashion problems.

Today there is a sharp swing to pure femininity. There is a commercial war in progress at the moment between the defenders of the New Look, and the advance guard of the Tube Look (only too reminiscent of the 'twenties). Fashion can never be utterly new. It can only be a repeat of the styles of a bygone age, but with this difference. The basic styles are experimented with, adapted, and altered to suit a particular set of circumstances.

Therefore the cloche is paying us another visit, but not with its former companion, the straight short dress,

shapeless, waistless and almost skirtless. To really go into this subject, one would have to study the history of costume, to see how from the days of the Greeks and the Romans, one trend influenced another right up to the present day. It is an absorbing, complex and fascinating story.

But today's move towards femininity is not an absolute sign of the times. It is directly due to the fact that we have just come through a major war, and after any great crisis such as this all the feminine frills and furbelows come forth in great abundance. It is a mental revolt against uniformity and en-

and buttons, did not apply to models for export. So British women sighed as they saw lovely models going overseas to help sell British designed creations to the world.

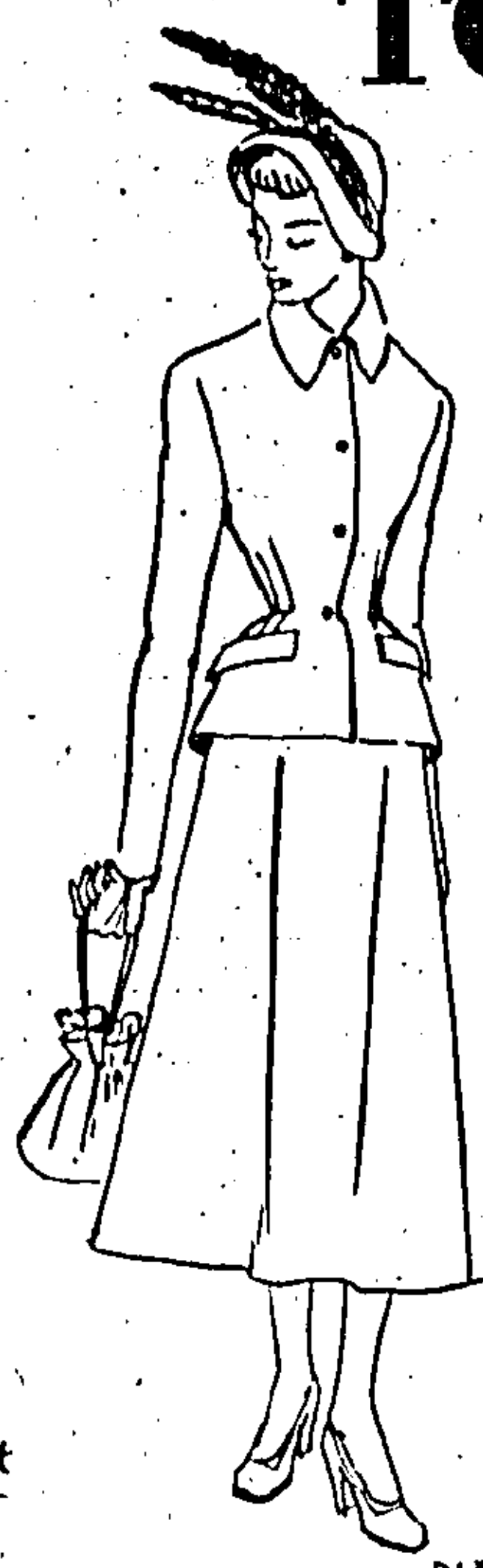
One good thing, however, came of the rationing scheme. Working with a minimum of material, there was no room for mistakes. The cut had to be perfect. So the cut of a British tailor-made suit, already world-famous, became, if such a thing were possible, even more superlative. Designers used all their ingenuity to produce a work of art with a minimum of wastage. And the fact that they have been successful is clearly shown by the over-increasing orders coming from abroad.

Fashion today ranges far and wide. It gives all women the opportunity of wearing what suits their individual personalities. As long as hair is sleek it can be short with a fringe, or long in coils; it can be swathed or it can be plaited.



'28

The age of the cloche hat



'48

VICKI'S HUSBAND NOW KNOWS HER SECRET

FOUR pretty girls bamboozled German troops and civilians during the war by talking and singing from a radio station which was supposed to be in Germany, but was actually located in a Buckinghamshire village, says Elizabeth P. MacDonald in "Undercover Girl," published in New York.

The station was so hush-hush that the broadcasters and technicians were not allowed to post letters. All their mail was specially collected and delivered by car.

Newton Longville, near Bletchley, was the village, but the Germans knew the station as Deustcher Kurzwellessender.

From it they heard cleverly-slanted news and comments, with music and jokes.

Recruited From Shows

The four girl stars, all speaking German fluently, were recruited from London shows.

One was Trudy Binar, the former Miss Czechoslovakia, who sang German songs with a Czech accent which the German listeners liked.

Sultry-voiced "Lisel, the Moonlight Madonna," was an Austrian actress, Elisabeth Carroca.

Hildy Palmer, who married one of the Americans on the staff, was a comedienne found in the chorus of the London musical show, Something for the Boys.

Then there was Vicki, "the girl with the pin-up voice."

The other day I discovered Vicki in London. She is 23-year-old Agnes Bernelle, daughter of the Hungarian producer Rudol Bernauer.

Slim, dark, attractive, she lives in St John's Wood flat with her one-year-old baby Shaun.

Her husband is a former RAF pilot, Desmond Leslie, son of the Irish author, Sir Shane Leslie.

Agnes was leaving for Amsterdam when I saw her. She is making a resistance film there, But Not in Vain.

London theatre audiences saw her in the leading part in the Forty-Eight Theatre's production of The Unknown Woman of Arras.

Pledged To Secrecy

Agnes was unwilling to talk about her broadcasts to Germany. All taking part were pledged to strictest secrecy.

But she corroborated the story in "Undercover Girl" that she caused the surrender of a German U-boat captain by "casually" announcing that his fiancée had married another man.

Agnes's programmes of records which she introduced with delicately-barbed comments in German, using names of soldiers and news about them picked up from prisoners-of-war, German papers and other sources, were as popular with enemy troops as Vera Lynn's here.

But when after the war she asked the BBC for a job she was told: "Your voice is unsuitable for broadcasting."

"And because of the security ban it was impossible to mention my previous experience," she told me.



"VICKI"

She was "Undercover Girl."

As a star of Black Radio—Agnes could not even tell her husband—then her fiancé—why she appeared at her home in London only at weekends and disappeared to an unknown destination during the week.

NEW SEASON'S TWEEDS & SUITINGS



By VICTORIA CHAPPELLE

THE new season's tweeds and suitings lend themselves as well as to traditional tailoring as to the softer styling which many London designers favour in the autumn collections.

For example here (above left) is a coat by M. and S. Harr in a heavyweight diagonal tweed tailored with a military look—wide collar, matching buttons, big pocket flaps, and unpressed pleats caught into a half belt behind. This has all the ingredients of a conventionally tailored coat, yet each is interpreted

in the new manner. The pockets softly emphasise the rounded hips, the curved shaped belt narrows the waist, the pleats give the new backward swing when the wearer moves. On the other hand Frederick Starke has taken liberties with the classic tailleur cut with equal success (above right). Notice the clever way jacket and a sleeve are cut in one, so that the stripes form a diagonal pattern down the arm. In this elegant town and country suit it is a fine brown and pink striped worsted. The hipline is

accentuated and the skirt is gathered on to the moulded waist and hips yoke.

For country wear this same designer takes grass green hand-woven Shetland tweed, turns up the edge of the jacket in a cuff, sweeps all skirt fullness to the back and adds for good measure a fringed shawl-scarf in a plaid to tone. Our mothers would hardly have called it a tailor-made suit, yet it has the simplicity of cut and suitability for its purpose which they demanded in their costumes.

forced drabness, taking, practical form. In Britain designing for the home market brought with it many problems. The biggest headache, of course, was the rationing scheme which officially limited the amount of material used for each garment. Designers tried various methods of getting round this, but it still remained a very real difficulty, not helped by shortages of labour and a limited range of materials. Slowly more textiles have appeared, and supplies seem at last to be gradually improving for the home market.

In export lies the designer's great chance, and it has been grasped with both hands. To attract overseas buyers, British designers have, for the past two years or so, made an all-out effort. The restrictions as to number of pleats, amount of pockets, trimming

And where do we go from here? Well, we wait to see what the new spring collections will bring forth. Will the Empire line firmly establish itself? Will the Tube Look die a natural death? Will we bathe in even more abbreviated swimsuits, or lounge in cotton crinolines, or in a few weeks time we shall know the worst—or the best.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

THE home repairman should never attempt any but minor repairs to the electrical system and equipment of a home. Such tasks as replacing blown-out fuses, or repairing broken appliance cords, are within a layman's scope, but he should never attempt to disturb the permanent wiring or make extensions. Such work should be done by an experienced electrician in accordance with local regulations.

The best ironing board cover is made of firmly woven, lint-free cotton, often in twill weave. The cover should fit smoothly over the pad, and should be washed frequently, using a commercial chlorine bleach to remove scorch stains.

Good cleansing sponges are bath sponges which come put up in the form of tiny discs and which puff up when moistened with lotion, cologne or plain water. Excellent on a trip when dust and grime must be kept at bay.

Most foods that go into the refrigerator should be kept tightly covered. Meat that has not been cooked is an exception to this rule. Cover it lightly, since tight covering promotes bacterial growth.

Good for pickles or snacks are onionburgers. Put a slice of onion between two thin meat patties, press the edges of the patties together around the onion, and cook.

To keep lingerie dainty and freshly scented, as in the days of your favourite cologne, is the last, ruse water. Keep sachet bags carrying the same scent tucked in your lingerie drawer.

BEAUTY • FASHIONS • HOME

A Family Quiz Programme

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

QUIZZES have been popular in print and on the air. A person finds a quiz programme interesting if he can answer one of the questions occasionally.

If you or your children devise a quiz programme for the family they incline also to marshal questions calling for bookish information, but they and the rest of the family would enjoy the quizzing more if the questions could be answered out of their everyday observations and experiences.

It would be excellent mental exercise for a child ten or fifteen to devise questions, some of which his brother or sister only three years old could answer. Having such consideration of the younger child would do something good for both children and, as the younger child proved able to give the right answer, he would feel himself more a part of the family group. The quizzing might be done while the family are leisurely sitting about the dinner table or fireside. Now here are some suggestions.

Suitable Questions

Why do we have stoves? Do you sit or lie down when you eat? Name some things that eat worms. How does a dog drink? A chicken? What's the difference between a cherry and an orange? (The older child may name more differences than the younger.)

Does rain go up or come down? Why do cows cut the grass in summer than in winter? Is your nose below your mouth or above it? When you open your mouth does your upper jaw or your lower jaw move? What is the colour of coal? What is the difference between a dog and a cat? Do we see stars by night or day? How is a pan different from a pan lid?

Which can you chew more easily, a large bite of toast or a small bite of toast? Why should we not try to talk when the mouth is full of food? Which can move faster, a turtle or a rabbit? How many toes has a horse?

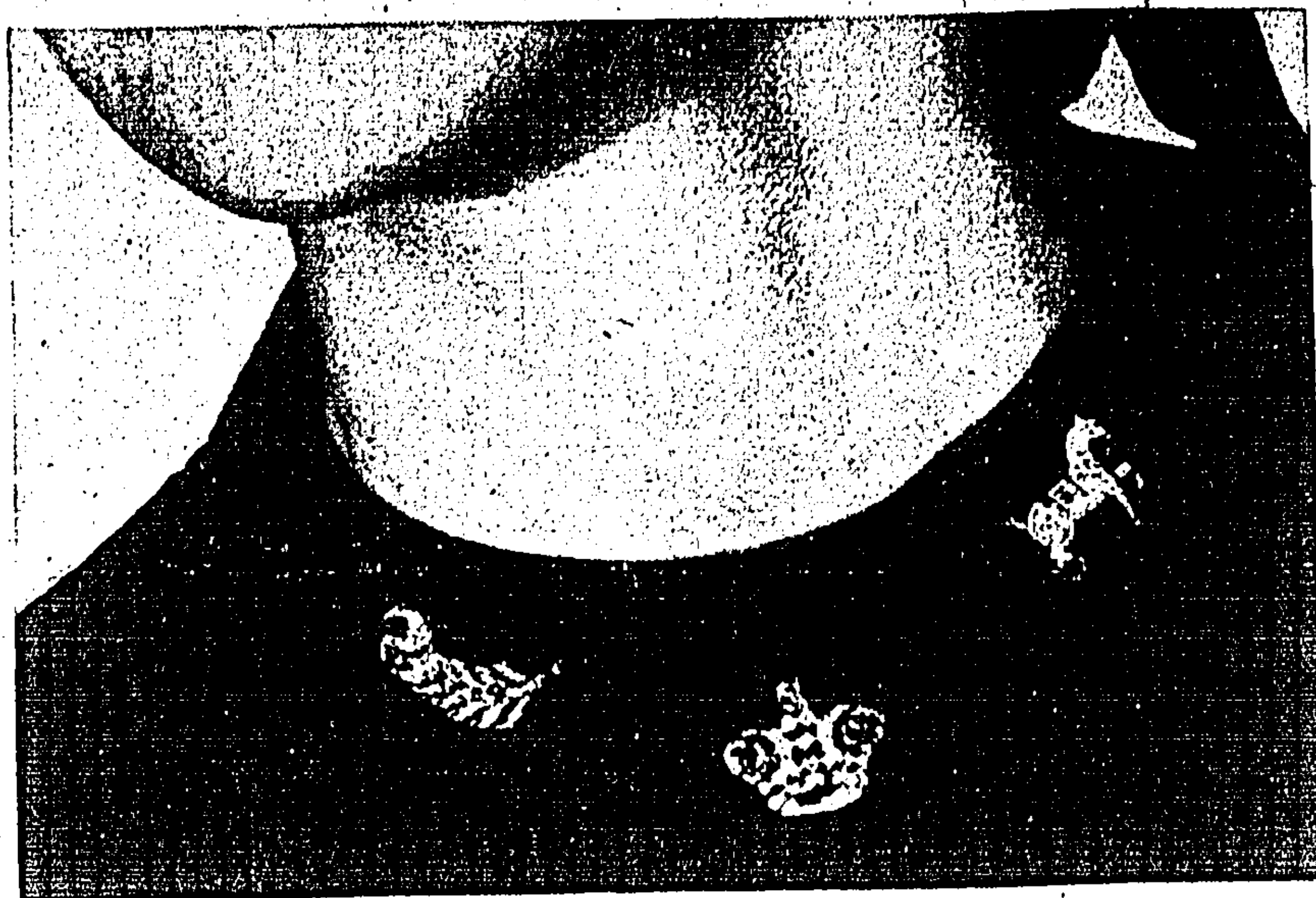
For Older Children

Is it better to breathe through the nose or through the mouth? What would you rather use on your hair when it's full of knots, a brush or a comb? When you find something which you know belongs to some other person, what should you do? Why should we try to have good manners when we eat?

When you open a door, do you turn the knob of the door left or right? What is the smallest number of legs a stool can have? If you wanted to know how long and how wide the ceiling of a room is, how would you find out? When is an egg in a pan more nearly solid, after it is cooked or before it is cooked? Why do we grease a griddle before baking a pancake on it?

In this way you will find your children learn much quicker general knowledge than you are aware.

Charm Pins Add Sparkle To High Style



By TRACY ADRIAN



A "MUST" FOOD FOR CHILDREN

"EVERY day, I become more convinced that right food and a balanced diet are not only necessary for good health, but can actually help to prevent accidents."

"Is that a new theory of yours, Madame?" politely inquired the Chef, handing me a frothy milk shake.

"It's not a theory, it's a fact. I've just come from a meeting of the annual safety convention. And it's actually true that many so-called accidents can be traced to poor nutrition. For instance, we all know children that constantly stumble and fall down. But study and investigation have shown that these constant falls are frequently due to weak ankles and knees, which in turn can be traced to definite lack of calcium in the diet."

Milk and Children

We mothers must think of it and be sure everyone in our family gets the right amount of milk. Children especially must have a quart of milk a day through adolescence and no matter how it's provided, whether as a beverage or cooked in the food, it is part of that necessary quart.

If there are several children and the food-budget must be curtailed,

it is still possible to provide the right amount of milk for each child; for every form of milk supplies real nutritive value.

Unsweetened, canned evaporated milk costs about a third as much as fresh milk, and has equal food value. It is made from fresh sterilized milk that has been homogenized, and from which 90% of the water content has been removed. By adding an equal amount of water to evaporated milk, the equivalent of fresh whole milk is obtained. When irradiated, evaporated milk becomes an important source of Vitamin D.

Then there is dried milk. Whole dried milk is only a trifle less expensive than fluid milk, and it's invaluable for use in emergencies, or when refrigeration is not available. Dried skim milk has had only the fat solids removed. The calcium and other minerals are still there, and it is very inexpensive, so when using it, just spread the butter or margarine a little thicker on the bread to provide enough fat. Every day plan to use at least half the required milk quota in cooking cereals, cream soups, escalloped dishes, sauces, creamed vegetables, custard desserts or milk puddings. The standard of family health will go up, and it will help to keep those youngsters from falling down.

Dinner

Carrot-Apple and Lettuce Salad
Corn Sticks
Pork and Beans
Onion Gravy
Milk-Escaloped Potato
Savoury Squash
Shredded Fresh or Canned Pineapple
Oatmeal "Macaroons"

Coffee or Tea (Children)
All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

Carrot-Apple and Lettuce Salad
Wash and scrub 4 small carrots; either scrape or peel, and coarsely grate. Add 1 washed coarse-grated red skinned apple; and blend with ½ c. tomato French dressing or soured cream dressing. Serve in nests of crisp shredded lettuce.

Pork and Veal Burgers

Put ½ lb. lean fresh pork, ½ lb. veal and 2 slices onion through a chopper twice. Add 1 tsp. salt and ¼ tsp. pepper. Pat into flat cakes ½ in. thick. Melt 1 tsp. margarine or savoury fat in a medium-sized heavy frying pan, and slowly pan-cook the burgers in it. Allow 12 min. turning once. Dust with salt and pepper. Do not wash little margarine and serve very hot with onion gravy made from the drippings in the pan.

Savoury Squash

Measure 2 tbsp. butter or margarine in a medium-sized heavy frying pan. Add ¼ c. fine-chopped onion and slowly fry until it turns yellow. Add 4 c. fine-diced washed squash. Do not peel unless the skin is old and tough. Stir in ½ tsp. sugar, ¼ tsp. salt, and ½ tsp. pepper. Add 3 tbsp. water. Cover and slowly cook until the squash is tender, stirring occasionally. Allow about 20 min.

Oatmeal "Macaroons"

Break 2 eggs into a medium-sized bowl and beat light. Then beat in ½ c. sugar, 1 tsp. melted butter or margarine, ¼ tsp. salt and 1 tsp. vanilla. Stir in 2 ½ c. rolled oats and mix thoroughly. Drop from a teaspoon onto a well oiled cookie sheet, shaping the mixture into symmetrical rounds. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 to 375 F. about 15 min., or until light brown.

Trick of the Chef

To shred fresh pineapple, do not remove the green top. Pare off the skin, then cut the "eyes." Stand the pineapple on a plate and hold the top with your left hand; then with a silver fork, shred off the pulp.

THEY call them charm pins, these tiny, glamorous pins in sparkling rhinestones, which you can sprinkle about your classic clothes for a light, conversational effect.

Beautifully executed and of perfectly wizard design, they are fun collecting. Not expensive, but by no means cheap nor tawdry, they belong with your stylish clothes.

Sprinkle a few of these miniature pins, small as bracelet charms, about the neckline of a typical black frock instead of the traditional pearls, as in the illustration. This is an unusual way to dress up even the simplest gown.

To accent the throat above a more formal gown, use a black velvet choker to which is pinned a series of these tiny pins. The gleaming jewels on their black background are perfect for evening.

A gnome-size dagger, feather, key or crown will brighten up sports dresses, coats or sweaters. These little accessories bedizen a breast pocket edge nicely, too, or one point of a deep, Byronic shirt collar.

QUEEN MARY IS CHAMPION KNITTER

By RICHARD D. McMILLAN

AGED Queen Mary is generally recognised to have won the crown as knitting champion of the Royal family. The knitting contest, of course, has been in honour of the forthcoming prince or princess, Elizabeth's baby.

All the royal ladies have been knitting furiously, but all attempts to outspeed the year-old Queen Mother have failed.

The other knitters have been Queen Elizabeth, the Duchess of Gloucester and the Duchess of Kent. Princess Elizabeth has knitted a few articles, although most of her time has been taken up with making fine dresses for the baby. She is using crepe de chine material of exquisite fineness which she received as a wedding present, part of the fabulous treasure which were poured upon her from all parts of the world.

Flood of Presents

As the royal family were embarrassed by the tremendous avalanche of presents which came from everywhere to Philip and Elizabeth, Their Majesties are anxious that it should be known that no gifts for the new baby are being accepted from persons unknown to the Royal family or from any commercial organisations.

The Queen Mother has knitted some beautiful woollies of fine Shetland wool, and she has provided wool stocks in abundance for every woman visitor to join her in knitting for the new babe.

Queen Mary always has had a reputation for being one of the fastest and most industrious knitters. During the war she spent much of her time at the Duke of Beaufort's country home in Gloucestershire, where she was safe from bombing after the Luftwaffe hit Buckingham Palace.

All Must Join

There she organised a knitting circle for comforts for troops, and every visitor received a big ball of wool and was set to work to help the good cause. It is the same today: all must join in to knit "bundles for baby."

The Queen Mother was such a knitter that she even taught her son, the Duke of Windsor, and it was a form of distraction he often enjoyed during the period of strain when he was going through the ordeal of abdication.

All the various women of the Royal family have taken on some particular duty in connection with the forthcoming event.

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Make Your Eyes Appealing



After applying eye shadow, Screen Star-Bud Crandall likes to pencil the eye lids along the lash line.

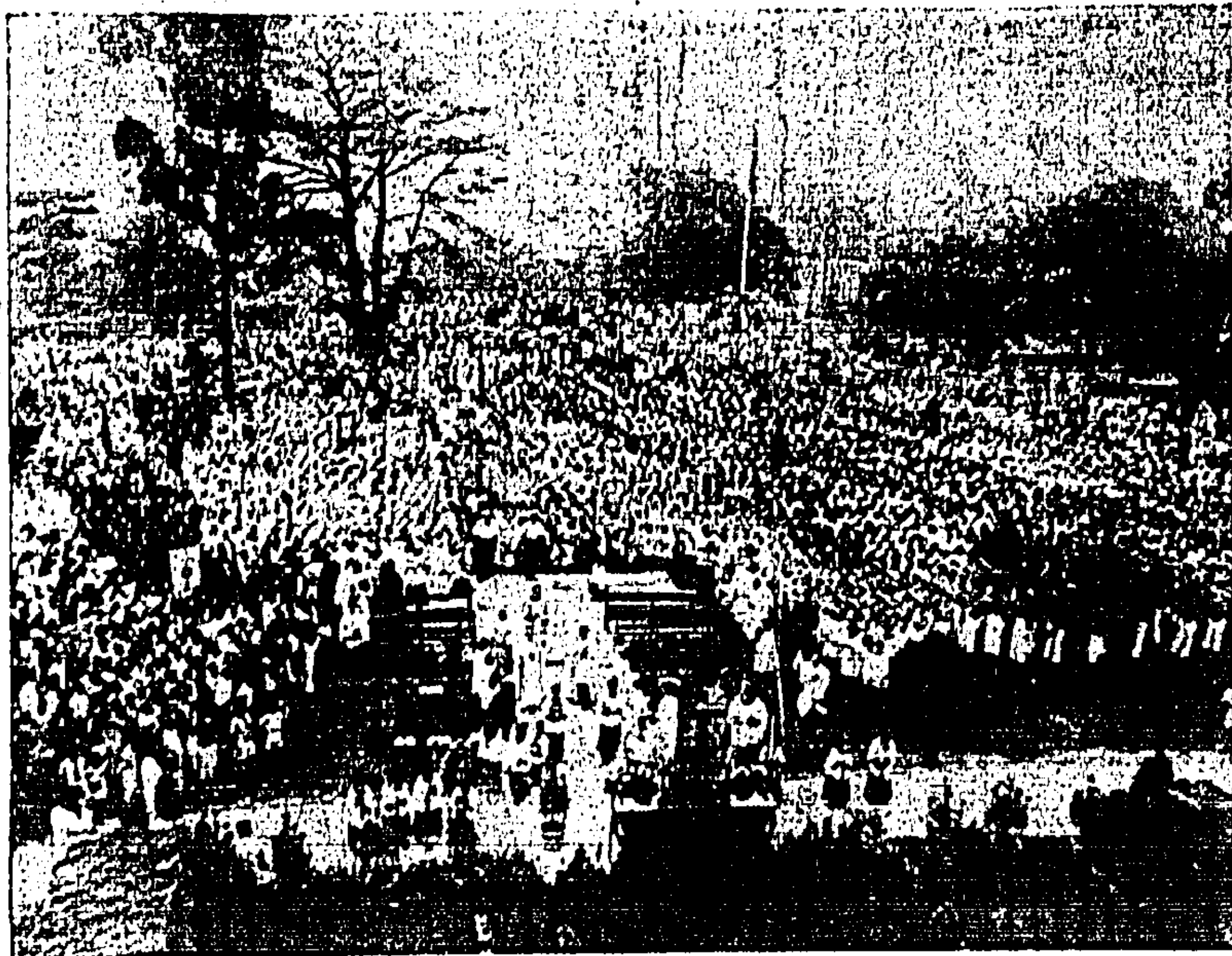
By HELEN FOLLETT

DO you know that the best way to wrinkle-proof the tissues around your eyes is to avoid eye strain? It is a fact. You can call those little crinkles, turkey tracks or laughing lines, but they are always hateful.

We can overlook many faults of feature if a woman has beautiful eyes. They give the face its emotional power and therefore its chief claim to personality. No truer words were ever spoken than "The eyes are the windows of the soul." It happens that the window frames are also important. When you are managing your complexion at bedtime, give special attention to this facial area. Smooth the upper lid outward. Do several circles at the temples and on the flesh just in front of the ears.

When the eyes are healthy they are a self-lubricating, automatic self-washing, four-wheel-brake instrument of precision. If they are not abused by reading in a dim light, they take fairly good care of themselves.

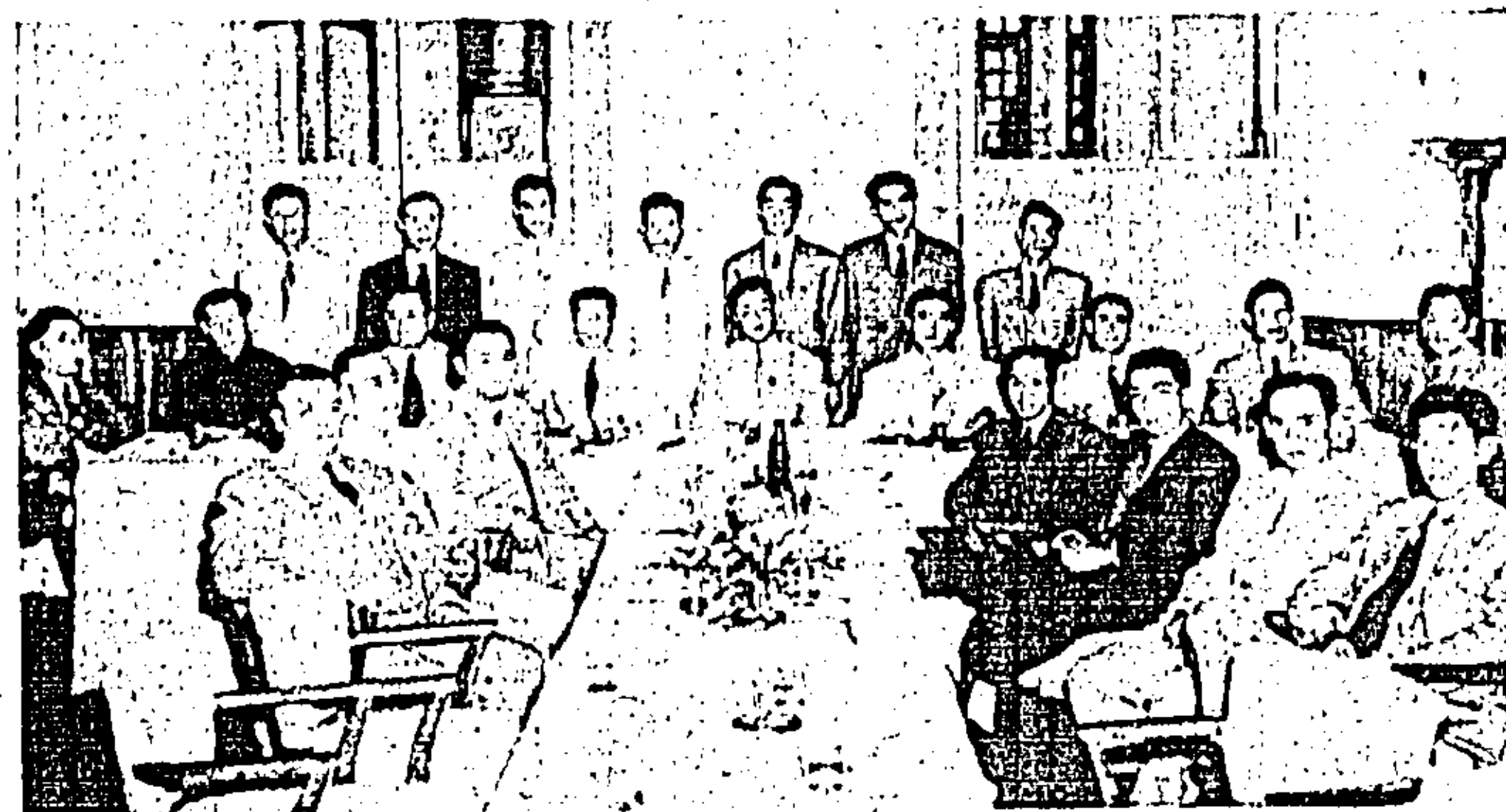
Every time the upper lid moves some of the oil from tiny glands is carried over the corneal surface, keeping it in good condition. When danger threatens at the approach of an insect or some visible foreign particle, no four-wheel brake in existence can equal the lids' efficiency in protecting the eye. While colour and shape cannot be changed, the eyes can be dramatised by darkening the upper lashes with mascara which, of course, should be carefully laved away at bedtime. Correct shaping of the eyebrows is the finishing touch.



MISS Veronica Walker, daughter of Mr Vernon Walker, manager of the Hongkong Tramways, Ltd., cuts her birthday cake. A large fancy dress party was given in honour of her coming of age last Saturday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



CATHOLICS celebrated the feast of the King of Kings last Sunday by holding an open air service in the Botanical Gardens. This was accompanied by a solemn procession to and from the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception. Above and at left are some scenes of the occasion. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Tsang Hung (seated centre), Police Commissioner of Swatow, was entertained by Swatow and Chiuchow merchants at the Hongkong Hotel last week. (Golden Studio)



MR A. W. Brown (right), general manager of Messrs. Lano, Crawford, Ltd., making a presentation to Mr R. A. Stride, manager of the import department of the firm, who is leaving the Colony shortly. (Francis Wu)



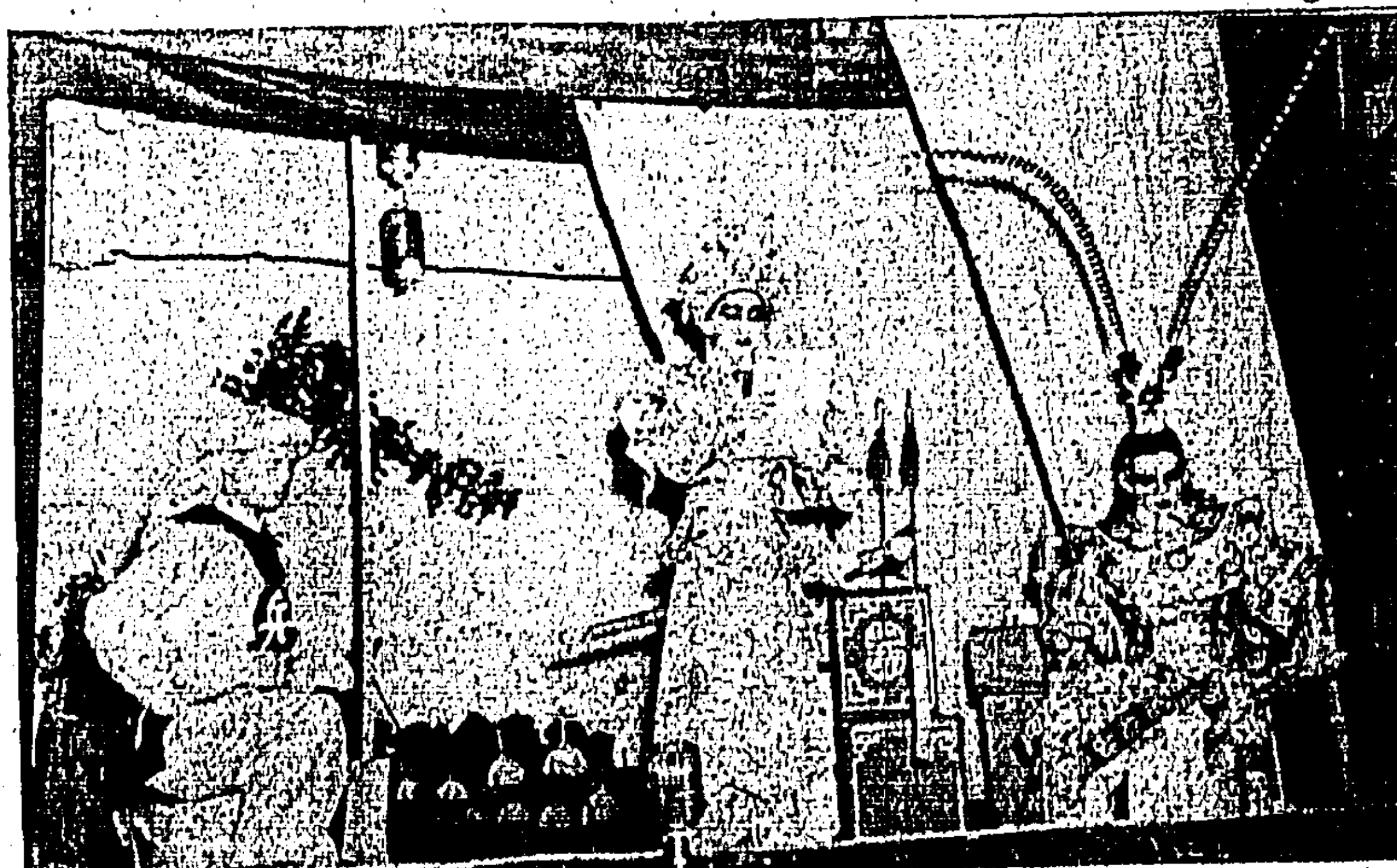
A successful bazaar was held at the King George V School last week. It was opened by Lady Gibson, wife of the Chief Justice, who is seen speaking in the picture on the left. Picture above shows some of the interested customers at a stall. Right: enjoying a donkey ride. (Golden Studio)



MR Alex C. C. Chen and Miss Esther Chau, whose engagement was announced at a large party given at the Hongkong Hotel last Saturday, photographed with their parents, Mr and Mrs Chen Yu-chien and Dr and Mrs Chau Wai-chung. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BELOW: a scene from "The Lady Warrior," a Chinese opera in English presented this week by the Wah Yan College Dramatic Society. The leading role, that of Hua Mu-lan, was taken by Miss Chong Bik-ying (right).



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It Costs That To Hang A Nuremberg Criminal

By BETTY KNOX

NUREMBERG.

WHAT is it that goes around the world three times, is 15 miles high, weighs 2,000,000lb., has cost upwards of £20 millions, and has resulted in the deaths of 18 people up to now?

Not an atom bomb, not a new jet aeroplane.... The answer is the Nuremberg war crimes trials.

Laid page-to-page, the documents used at Nuremberg would go three times around the globe (they totalled 1,300,350 pages in the last year alone). Stacked on top of each other, the paper tower would reach 15 miles into Western Europe's troubled skies.

What has it cost to get 30 death sentences on German war criminals of whom 17 have thus far been executed? Ten men were hanged at Nuremberg: Goering committed suicide; and seven men were hanged at Landsberg—where 18 other condemned men, history's most expensive criminals, await execution in the prison where Hitler wrote Mein Kampf.

At this stage of inventory-taking, I calculate that it has cost the American and British taxpayer an average of £250,000 for each war criminal hanged up to date.

THE SALARIES

Salaries alone for non-German civilians at the International Military Tribunal totalled £205,500—plus £150,000 for many personnel. And since the IMT the non-German salary payroll for the 12 subsequent trials adds up to £1,275,000.

But that is not all. Far from it. There must be added the preparatory expenses for the trial—expenses that were certainly not small. There must also be added the enormous sums spent on "housekeeping"—that is to say the maintenance and technical expenses other than salaries—during the session of the IMT. These sums can only be guessed at, for practical housekeeping at Nuremberg started only in January 1947 (two months after the IMT had finished). Accountants now find that the agencies responsible for "housekeeping" have been liquidated long ago. Hundreds of thousands of slips have been thrown away, or lost, or never made out at all.

Among the missing records are the itemised figures of "special funds" (expense accounts for top officials for entertainment, travel, household supplies, etc.). One item that accountants are trying to run down is a £20,000 Persian rug reportedly bought in Paris to embellish one VIP block.

Recorded IMT expenses on the books for housekeeping, apart from the missing items, which accountants are trying to track down, have now reached the £750,000 mark.

DEEP SECRET CLASS

Economic experts, with the expenses of the present "subsequent proceedings" as a barometer, reckon that "housekeeping" averages between three and four times as much as actual salaries. On that basis, the actual cost of the IMT ran somewhere between £1,500,000 and £2,000,000.

"Housekeeping expenses for the 12 trials since the IMT remain in the 'deep secret' class. But Budget and Fiscal branch officials agree that they work out at three or four times the salary figure. This brings the "subsequent" bill up to between £3,750,000 and £4,000,000.

Take one item for example: despite considerable free labour, the cost of repairing and refurbishing the Palace of Justice for the trials is estimated to have cost around £250,000.

While Nuremberg is supposed to be paid for, eventually, out of occupation costs, nobody here seriously believes that the Germans will ever pay this bill. At the moment the American taxpayer is the direct loser, but indirectly, the British taxpayer—sharing Bizola's occupation costs—is also the loser, even though the post-IMT trials are strictly an American affair.



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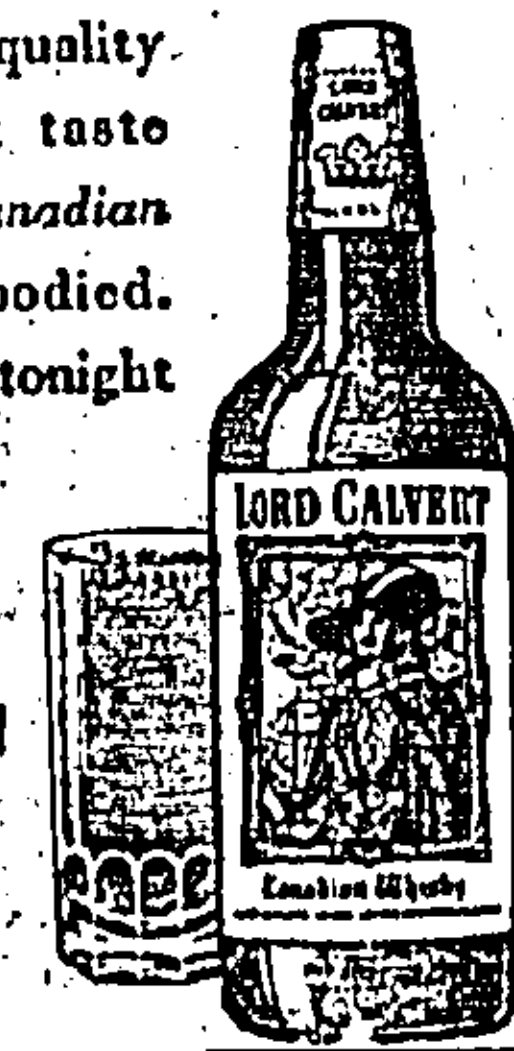


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A.P.B.12

The Church's Stand On Marriage And Divorce

BY DR W. R. INGE

THERE is only one point in which the Report in the Encyclical letter of the Lambeth Conference held recently differs from the 1930 meeting, where it discusses Marriage and Divorce.

Eighteen years ago the decision was that persons who have married during the lifetime of a former partner should be excommunicated, but that this sentence might be relaxed on appeal to a bishop in favour of the innocent party. Now the guilty party who has repented of his or her sin may be admitted to communion by permission of the bishop.

What is the meaning of 'repentance'? Can a man or woman who is still technically 'living in sin' be said to have repented? This is not made clear.

It may be that the Conference had in mind those numerous cases in which the husband is quite innocent, but has thought it chivalrous to allow his wife to divorce him rather than charge her with adultery. There are said to be women who live by assisting in these acts of collusion and perjury.

Losing Battle

THERE is no doubt that the Churches are fighting a losing battle on this question. In 1871 there were in England and Wales 166 dissolutions of marriage. In 1920 there were 3,090. In 1939 there were 6,332. In 1946 there were 33,555. The two wars manifestly helped the increase. Other causes are the increased facilities available to poor people, the extension of divorce cases to the local assizes, and the Act of 1923 which relieved the wife from the necessity of proving cruelty.

But these are only contributory causes. There has been a revolt, even in the opinion of many, a moral revolt, against the Christian law of marriage.

Marriage is now widely regarded as a purely individual affair, as a civil contract which is no longer binding when its terms have become unwelcome. Why, it is asked, should the happiness of two people be destroyed because they have made a mistake in a matter where mistakes are very easily made? St. Paul, if he wrote the Epistle to the Ephesians, compares the relation of husband and wife to the union between Christ and His Church. Are two cats tied together by the tails a good symbol of that union? May not loveless intimacy be regarded as an offence against purity even more than a transfer of affection?

Public Opinion

THIS is not the only case in which public opinion is setting, as the traditional Christian ethics. Family limitation is now practised with a clear conscience. There is a growing movement for legalising euthanasia. The peculiar difficulty in which the Churches are placed when dealing with this question is due to the fact that Christ is said to have legislated explicitly in favour of the doctrine that marriage is indissoluble.

There are three relevant passages. In the Sermon on the Mount, He contrasts His teaching with that of the Jewish law. We may sin against the seventh commandment in thought as well as in act. The other two passages deal with questions by the Pharisees and Sadducees.

The Pharisees ask whether divorce is allowable on any grounds. The Sadducees ask jeeringly how marriage can be observed in the world to come. To the Pharisees He answers that marriage, as ordained by God, is indissoluble. In Mark and Luke no exception is named; in Matthew an exception is made. The word translated fornication covers any unchaste conduct.

Is the Church bound by the stricter version, as given by Mark and Luke? Scholars are almost unanimous that the exception was not spoken by Christ, but was added as expressing what the early Church, or part of it, believed to have been His meaning.

Lax Views

SOME of the Rabbis held very lax views about divorce. Our Lord tells them that Moses allowed divorce only because of the hardness of men's hearts. From the beginning it was not so.

But of course, some have argued, He was not thinking of adultery; that obviously breaks the marriage bond. Churchmen have always differed on this question; the Roman teaching is that in cases of unfaithfulness He meant to sanction separation without leave to remarry; but this, I believe, was not thought of at the time.

Others have pleaded that our Lord never legislated; He only laid down principles, sometimes as in 'turn the other cheek' in hyperbolic language. This is generally

true; but in this one case, as Bishop Gore and others have said, He speaks as a legislator.

In speaking of the New Testament I ought perhaps to mention the story of the woman taken in adultery, which in our Bibles is incorporated in the Gospel of St. John; to which it does not belong. It is a very early and rather beautiful story, which hovered half in and half out of the Canon, evidently because it gave offence in rigorous quarters. It must be remembered that the Moslem death penalty, mentioned by the accusers, had not for a long time been inflicted in Palestine.

In the early Church the attitude towards sex was, to say the least of it, unsympathetic. Even in the New Testament some seem to be commended who live continently 'for the kingdom of heaven's sake'; Luke adds 'wife' to those whom the disciple must 'hate'. In the Apocalypse the procession of the redeemed are 'those who are not defiled with women, for they are virgins'; St. Paul only allows that 'it is better to marry than to burn'.

This rigorism went much further after the first century, some heretical sects forbade marriage altogether. It is therefore not surprising that 'adultery' was ranked by the Church as the worst of the deadly sins.

For these offences no reconciliation with the Church was allowed.

they were 'capital sins.' These catalogues of sins do not satisfy us; in none of them does cruelty hold a place.

The early Christian emperors legislated with ferocity against sexual offences. Under Constantine an adulteress was sentenced to death, but the penalty might be commuted to banishment. The paramour was to be beheaded if a freeman, burnt alive if a slave. Theodosius the Great actually found that adulteresses were being confined in houses of ill fame. He is praised for putting a stop to this practice. Justinian, in the sixth century, repealed the death penalty, and shut up the guilty wife for life in a convent.

Mutual Consent

IN the Eastern Roman Empire divorce by mutual consent remained in force by civil law till the time of Justinian. Under Theodosius II a wife might divorce her husband for adultery, treason, homicide, forgery, robbery, attempts on her life, introducing immoral women into the house, and common assault. A husband might divorce his wife for any of the above causes, and for going to a theatre without permission, and for mixed bathing.

The Protestant Reformers were generally in favour of allowing divorce for cruelty and prolonged desertion, and of allowing remarriage after divorce. In the United States there is no uniformity. In South Carolina divorce is not permitted; in Dakota it is granted on almost any pretext.

(Dean Inge continues his examination of this question in Monday's Telegraph)

I had to leave Cairo to send this story

by PETER DUFFIELD

KYRENIA, Cyprus.

REPORTING from Egypt is rather like the carnival game of tying a message on to a gas-filled balloon. You hand it in and hope that someone, somewhere, will let you know it has landed safely.

But there is no fun in this game—only fury, as you wait and wonder (A) whether the censor has 'killed' the message altogether, or (B) whether he has allowed through a tainted scrap which arrives as a meaningless jumble on an office desk in London.

For Egypt, flushed by victory, real or imagined, has applied blanket-fashion the rules of British security during the last war. This goes to the astonishing lengths of forbidding the Egyptian Press to carry the daily temperature—as if it were anything but hot.

In addition, Egypt has her own overriding rules of internal and external political censorship. It is the only country I have visited which today maintains "blind" censorship—so that there is no check whatsoever as to what news, if any, is allowed out. Being sent from the Egyptian front, for neither foreign nor Egyptian journalists have yet been accepted as war correspondents.

So I have come to Cyprus to send home this report on Egypt no censor there would have passed.

THE MOB

ON a "bad day" the Englishman in Cairo will sit in his business office in the crowded main town and hear the iron shutters of a Jewish shop over the street clang down.

From his window he sees other shops follow suit, traffic melting, pedestrians scattering for the shelter of buildings.

Small mobs of Egyptians in long cotton robes are gathering—the unspeakable "anti-trouser" brigade on the look-out, on the beat-up, for anyone of lighter skin than theirs.

There is a sudden commotion. A huddle of men around a European, a hail of blows, cries of pain, a whistle, the arrival—more or less late—of white-uniformed police.

The man from Britain looks helplessly down at the motionless figure on the pavement. He knows if this goes on he will not be able to get back for lunch. He telephones an apology to his wife, and reminds her of the caution he gave that morning at breakfast: Do be careful; don't go out.

THE WOMEN

THE wife's shopping, her queueing her jockeying at the market for unlimited eggs at half a crown for half a dozen is done by her servant, a man she proclaims is the most honest nigger in Egypt. That probably means he cheats her of something around 10s. per week on the household accounts.

She lives all her mornings bound by the walls of her flat, and even her afternoons (unless she lives in the "safe" areas of Gezira Island or suburban Meadi) are restricted to the area of her club.

She has maybe not had a drink at Sheppard's Hotel for three months. She has not been to the movies in town for 10 weeks.

Men and women "pale-skinned" are familiar with all the latest street riot stunts. First there is the shoeshine trick. The shoeshine boy is a small and grimy urchin who stares contemptuously at your feet and shouts: "Shoeshine. If you walk on he is liable to shout 'Yehudi' (Jew), and within seconds a mob is on you."

They know, too, the man who slides up while you are walking. "Excuse me sir," he says in excellent English. "If I were you I wouldn't go walking today—especially down those side streets. There is trouble—students, you know."

AND THEN....

FOR a moment it sounds a friendly warning. Then out comes the wheedling suggestion of back-sheesh. You pay up—or the trouble comes soon enough. To these characters the life of a white-skinned resident in brown-skinned Cairo is worth approximately two shillings.

That was what mine was worth in a recent 100-yard walk between Sheppard's and the Continental Hotel.

It is frighteningly simple to magnify—and equally easy to minimize—these incidents in the life of Cairo. But in varying degrees they are the exact experiences of people there.

It is, however, certain that the targets of hoodlums are not (intentionally) British. It is the Jews, for resident Jewish and European minorities, who control so much of the wealth of Egypt.

The problem of Palestine, the problem of an independent sovereign State conducting its first war, is Egypt's major preoccupation today. The two leading phobias—unity of the Nile Valley and the question of rewriting the Anglo-Egyptian treaty—are now, apart from occasional hysterical leader writing, largely in abeyance.

But the young, newly free, politically adolescent State of Egypt—always eager to find an external scapegoat for its own internal faults—has picked on its minorities.

Yet, even here there are masses of contradictions:

The Jews have been blasted by sporadic bomb attacks on shops and property in the bazaars.... Yet a Jewish Madame Youssef Cattoul Pasha remains Queen Farida's chief lady-in-waiting.

Despite such apparent acceptance of the Jews in Egypt as, primarily non-Zionist Egyptian citizens, there is enough fear among the minority of Europeans to cause a flood of visa applications at the foreign consulates.

The French are unceasingly bombarded with applications. The Australian office gets an average of 50 requests a day.

VIOLENCE

NOKRASIMY PASHA, so-called Iron Man Premier will find it difficult to prevent renewed and increased violence from uncontrolled mobs.

Both British and frank Egyptian observers feel that the day of danger will be when the realisation dawns that Egypt has not won the war, not yet.

The day when the Government may not be able—or for its own safety not wish—to protect European communities against the mob, the pale-skinned husbands in Cairo will have to stay at home with their wives.

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DAB and FLOUNDER

By WALTER



BOOK OF THE DAY by DANIEL GEORGE

Gus the Great is good fun

—even spread over 670 pages, so far the year's longest novel

"GUS THE GREAT,"
by Thomas W. Duncan.

(Sampson Low, 12s. 6d.)

AUGUSTUS H. BURGOYNE (Gus the Great) was an illegitimate child. He became a newspaper man. His next step—which is also made to seem natural—was into the entertainment industry. In the dust of courses the circus claimed him.

It suited him down to the ground and up to the big top. Elephants he loved, and after elephants women. To Molly, his first sweetheart, he owed his first moment of triumph.

"He hooked her lightly behind the ear and the immovable object moved. Together they ascended the ramp, Molly and Gus, and together they received the plaudits of the multitude. It was a high hour."

★ ★ ★
If Gus had kept to elephants all might have gone well with him. Molly he could lead by the ear; his women led him by the nose. Women and money were the root and flower of all evil in him.

Known, for business purposes, as Honest Gus, he betrayed the trust reposed in him by financial backers and infatuated females. Like the elephants, they never forgot him—he was such a charming rascal. Having worked on a newspaper, he could quote Omar Khayyam, sometimes correctly.

Others did not succumb to his wiles. Some forcibly objected

to his employing experts in giving short change, and, had they known of it, might have taken exception to his receiving a rake-off from the skilled pickpockets who mingled with his crowds.

Gus the Great was not on the up-and-up, so he went down and out. His life-story, as related by Thomas W. Duncan, makes a novel like a pantomime loaded higgledy-piggledy with miscellaneous incidents, crawling slowly across America and on and on beyond belief.

Its characters are so gifted and their conduct so illuminating that they sometimes put Gus in the shade.

★ ★ ★
Take Ivan Pawpucker: he had uncanny horse sense. Glancing at a mare, he could say at once whether she was a stump-sucker, subject to the heaves, or shied to the right. But he was no judge of men and women. He trusted Gus, who defrauded him, and he married Georgiana, who went mad.

Perhaps my favourite among so many was Captain Philip Latcher, the famous tamer of jungle beasts. A Briton and just too frightfully colloquial, old boy, "By jolly!" was his favorite oath. Poor Latcher, I was awfully cut up when he got sort of murdered, don't you know. It positively jarred me.

★ ★ ★
Murder and sudden death of other less attractive characters conclude this prodigious and pleasingly preposterous story. But Gus himself, now almost 60 after 670 pages, goes marching on, his face towards the American West. He had scraped bottom in '32, but now he was on his way up."

I feel that one portly book about him is enough. It proves that in a world full of quarrel, of trouble, contention, and strife, it is best on the whole to be moral, and lead a respectable life. But I knew that before.

By DAVID TEMPLE ROBERTS

INDIA AS THE GREAT POWER IN ASIA



PANDIT NEHRU

London, Oct. 25. S. AMERY, formerly Secretary of State for India, and a close associate of Mr. Churchill, has written an article (see Page 4) summarising what has arisen at the conference of the Commonwealth which he describes as "the most fruitful." He finds three great subjects have been discussed. The second of these is the "cold war" being waged by Communist Russia. As he remarks, there are two ends to the cold war—one in Europe, one in Asia. And in both cases the Commonwealth countries have endorsed what the British Government is doing. The premiers heard Mr. Malcolm MacDonald tell them of the Malayan troubles.

Naturally very little has been revealed of what went on in the meetings. They are essentially Cabinet meetings—and as secret as the Cabinet. But some general trends have come to the ears of this writer. The way affairs are turning for the Commonwealth in Asia is worth examining in the light of these reports.

First: the distinction that was made that in Southeast Asia pure Russian Communism is not an immediate danger. What these countries in the

Commonwealth must guard against is the creation of "opportunities for Communists." The long civil war between the Dutch and non-Communist Republican Indonesians was cited by Australia as a typical example of "opportunity for Communists." Uncertainty about the constitutional future of Malaya, which has been continuous since its re-conquest from the Japanese, has provided another opportunity. Frank discussion of the use to which Russia is putting her over-large Embassy in Bangkok was, apparently, revealing to the Indian and Pakistan delegations.

Second: the Conference marks, if all that Pandit Nehru says is to be believed, a great sea change in the foreign policy of India. In fact, India has gained a foreign policy at this conference. Pandit Nehru expressed a great determination that his vast country, with a population outnumbering all the Commonwealth and Empire, had a leading part to play within the Commonwealth system.

DOUBLE NATIONALITY

All commentators have noticed the dropping of the word "British" from the title of the Commonwealth in the final communiqué. How much this signifies will not be clear until legislation has gone before various Commonwealth parliaments. The solution most considered in London is one of "double nationality"—so that Indians, for instance, would be both Indian subjects and Commonwealth nationals.

The discussions on Asia were made infinitely easier by the relaxation of tension due to India's changed viewpoints towards Britain—and it is hoped, towards Pakistan.

This tendency at the Commonwealth Conference is directly contrary to the views Captain L. D. Gamman expressed forcibly and

publicly in a much noted letter to The Times. He argued that India should not be allowed a place within the system that implied advantages without responsibilities.

The conference was persuaded to the view that India could become, largely because of her social stability based on the Hindu caste system and Mohammedanism, a powerful defence against Communism in Asia. While she was gaining strength, industrially and militarily, she asks the support and goodwill that comes of association with the Commonwealth.

THE NEW VIEW

An article appeared in The Economist, one of the most influential of newspapers, emphasising this new view of India. I have reason to believe that this article, though not directly inspired by governmental suggestion, reflects official views in the highest quarters. The article argues that, since the destruction of Japan and the present chaotic state of China, India has gained the status of the pre-eminent Asiatic great power. China was given a place among the big five in the constitution of the United Nations in the hope that the end of the Japanese war would give her great strength. That hope has not been fulfilled. There is no suggestion, of course, that China should lose her U.N. status, but the fact of Communist penetration through China has left her powerless.

Pandit Nehru's vast country, which could gain even greater strength by a treaty with Pakistan, is in the key strategic position to defend South East Asia. And Indians claim that the structure of government left behind by British rule—of orderly justice, and tax collection, of respect for law and developed commercial institutions—put her in a leading place in Asia. These views expressed in The Economist should be studied carefully everywhere "East of Suez."

In the final paragraph of Mr. L. S. Amery's article he asks that "public opinion throughout the Commonwealth must see to it that our governments come out frankly and wholeheartedly for a permanent policy of mutual aid."

Such a policy would surely make India a powerful industrial state within two generations and remove, it is hoped for ever, the "opportunities for Communism" in all the vastly populated lands that lie to the south and east of Russia.

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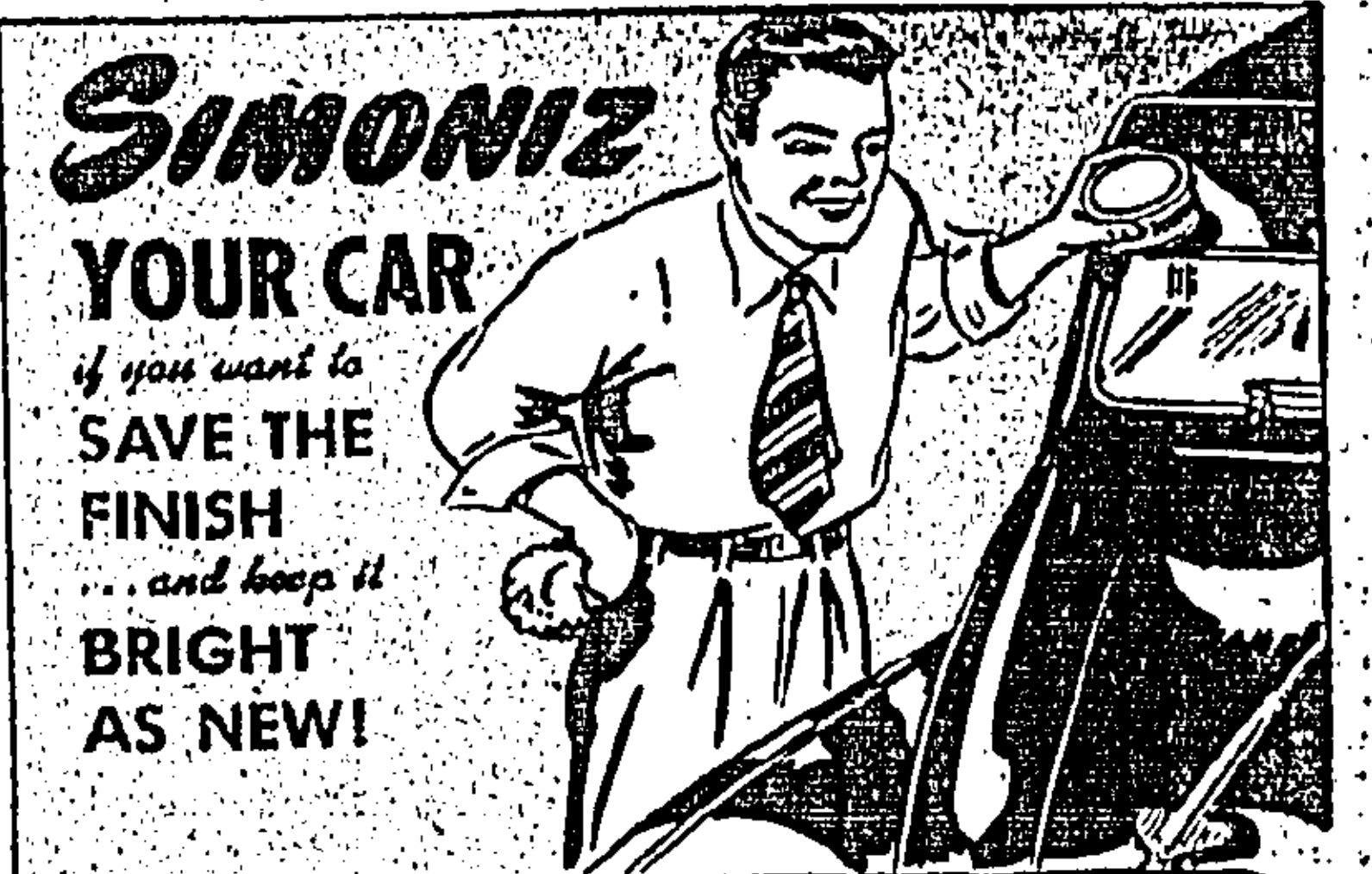
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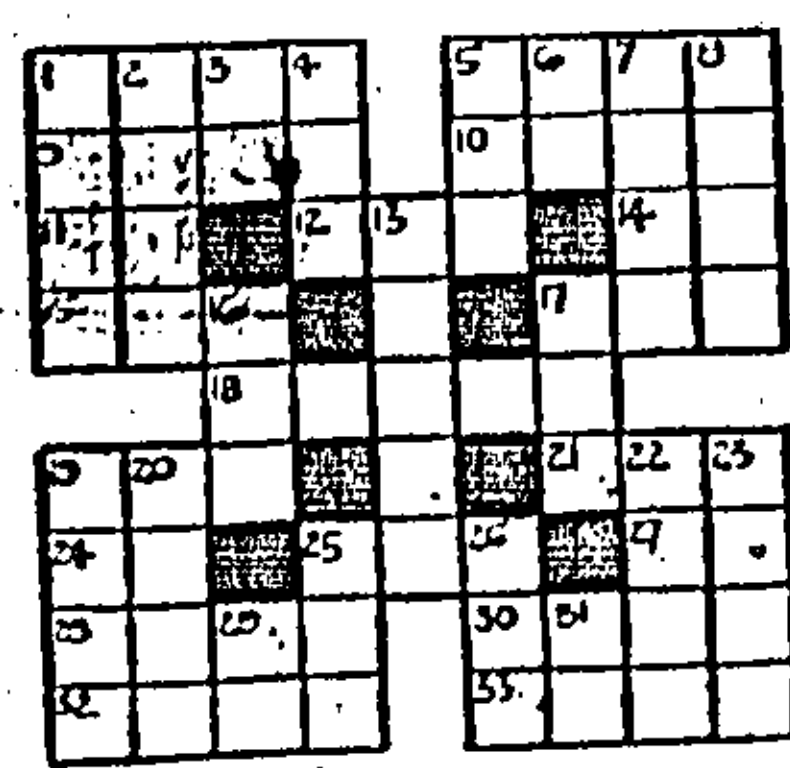


BOYS' & GIRLS' MAGAZINE

PUZZLES

HERE'S a snappy set of variety brain teasers for this week:

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Cupola
- 2 Severn
- 3 Scope
- 10 Bewildered
- 11 Symbol for radium
- 12 Male sheep
- 14 Forenoon (ab.)
- 15 Shade tree
- 17 Exit
- 18 Uneloses
- 19 Head covering
- 21 Girl's nickname
- 24 Correlative of either
- 25 Pippin
- 27 Id est (ab.)
- 28 Beef, pork, lamb
- 30 Concludes
- 32 Royal Italian family name
- 33 Observers

DOWN

- 1 Challenge
- 2 Verbal
- 3 Myself
- 4 Organ of hearing
- 5 Eccentric wheel
- 6 Pronoun
- 7 Rip
- 8 Identical
- 13 Wary
- 16 Whirlism
- 17 Wild onager
- 19 Abode
- 20 War god
- 22 Assistant
- 23 Not as much
- 25 Fomle giant (ab.)
- 26 Affirmative reply
- 29 Near
- 31 Compass point

HOMONYM

Missing words in the following sentence sound alike, but are spelled differently:

In addition to a canoe, he had a for —

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a word, then rearrange the rows to form a perfect word square:

R	E	I	E
R	E	P	E
R	E	P	A
I	E	A	D

SCRAMBLER

Scramble a German river and have a forest creature, scramble it again and have a bamboo-like grass:

WORD DIAMOND

VARIETY forms the centre of this week's word diamond. The second word is to untangle, the third female horse, the fifth very small and the sixth an eye tumour.

VARIETY

ANSWERS

Crossword:

O	O	M	E	C	U	T	S
A	R	E	A	A	S	E	A
R	A	R	A	M	A	M	
E	L	M	L	A	R	E	
H	A	T	R	S	A	L	
O	R	E	S	T	I	E	
M	E	A	T	E	N	D	S
B	S	T	E				

- 3 Sail, pale.
8 REAP
9 Eerie
10 AIDE
11 FEEL
12 Elder, deer, feed.
13 MAT
14 MARSE
15 VARIETY
16 TERNY
17 SKY

RED RYDER



A COUNTY-WIDE COMMOTION

By Loo Priestley

MARTHA couldn't remember whether it was "I before E except after C" or the other way around. Spelling rules rolled off her mind like water off the old grey gander. On the other hand, Tibby Newcomb was no smart. Martha sighed and read the page again. It was hard having a best friend like Tibby who did everything perfectly.

The stitches in Tibby's sampler marched straight as files of soldiers. Martha's stitches wobbled like crawling caterpillars. Tibby could make the best butter in the township; she could even tat with three shuttles. And at school tomorrow Tibby would win the spelling bee. She would get her name in the paper, too, because Editor Evans of the Casanova County Clarion was to be the judge.

Martha sighed again and closed the book-lacked speller. If she could just Tibby just once! But she'd have to get up early in the morning to get ahead of that girl! She lit her lamp and went off to bed, with Meddlesome, the tiger kitten, making little darling rushes at the shadows on the stairs.

MARTHA did get up early next morning, but she had forgotten all about getting ahead of Tibby. The warm kitchen at Averill Farm was bustling with excitement. A bear trapped in the wood lot! And such a monster of a bear! Martha sat big-eyed, forgetting to eat her breakfast.

Great Aunt Margaret brought more hot cakes. "I don't know as I'm any more relieved at the bear's getting caught than I am because he beat the trap to a lump," she said. "I've been scared to my soul some of you young 'uns would fall into that thing ever since your Pa set it."

"And then the trap wasn't big enough to stop that old robber," Martha's sister Ellen added. "His growls were terrible!" Mother shivered. "He woke up the whole township!" "Except me," Martha said. "Oh, why did I have to sleep and not hear a thing?" Tell it again, Sister! "The bear sprang Pa's trap at the edge of the Sugar Bush," Ellen said obligingly. "But that didn't stop him. He climbed into the pig pen, trap and chain and all, and killed a pig and carried the pig and dragging the trap he climbed out again."

"And went right through our wood lot!" Martha asked. She

hugged Meddlesome, the tiger kitten, excitedly as she listened. Ellen nodded. "Then the trap chain caught in the trees blown down by the big storm and the bear couldn't pull loose that time. So he fought and growled until Pa heard him a mile away! Pa and Timothy took their guns and the lantern and by that time Mr Sessions came."

"Then Pa and Mr Sessions shot the bear," Mother took up the story. "And as soon as it was light, Tim came home to get Barney and Bright and the stoneboat. Now they're bringing the bear."

"That's the story, Mattie," Ellen laughed. Then she stopped to listen. "The bells on the ox yokes!" she said. "Hurry, Mattie! Here they come with the bear!"

THE girls ran out to the front gate, followed by Mother and Great Aunt Margaret, holding shawls over their heads. The sun rising over the hills where its first rays tinted the snow banks pink was not quite a round ball. The frozen ground changed and cracked under their feet.

Barney and Bright, the ox team, bent their great necks under the yoke and, slowly plodded up the lane, yellow hides gleaming and steamy clouds of vapour curling from their nostrils. Brother Timothy walked beside them, the forgotten whip over his shoulder lightly tapping Barney's wide horns. A crowd of men and boys clustered around the stoneboat.

At the gate, Tim shouted, "Whoa, Barney! Whoa, Bright!" and stopped the creaking runners. Pa beckoned to them, and the crowd parted to let them see the bear. After one glance, Martha drew back in alarm. The bear lay near the big stoneboat, his shaggy black body curled a little and one foot turned over the edge. His head rested on his front paws as peacefully as Sheep, the collie, when he slept in front of the fire. But a lifted corner of the bear's lips showed long white teeth and his paws were terrible with great, shining claws. Martha shrank back, dropping Meddlesome, the kitten, to the ground, her eyes still on the bear. He didn't look dead!

Meddlesome, the tiger kitten, had been nearly asleep in Martha's arms. He now felt that all his kitten muscles needed a good stretch. So he arched his striped back and humped it. He stretched out one little fore paw and then the other. Right in front of his nose, Barney, the ox, shifted his great yellow legs. Meddlesome reached as high as he could on the yellowness and hooked his front claws. Then he worked them up and down!

"Not another pair of criers in the township would haul a bear like Barney and Bright," Martha's Pa was saying proudly. "Why, you couldn't get a team of horses near that varmint!"

"That's so, Sam," Mr Sessions agreed. "Oxen are mighty slow, but steady."

Then Meddlesome dug his claws deeper on Barney's hind leg. With an outraged bellow, the great ox threw up his head and clashed his wide-spreading horns against his teammate's. With eyes rolling and tails stiff, the staidest ox team in Michigan ran away, bear, stoneboat and all!

THE editor stood up in the buggy saving the reins and yelling. The first bump shook his tall silk hat; the second, bounced it off.

Martha's gander, leading the flock of geese along the roadside to the pasture, craned his long neck and hissed at the noise. Just then the editor's tall silk hat bounced off and fell right over the gander's head! Rattling his gray wings and blindly honking, the gander ran down the lane.

At the corner where the lane met the Township road, Judge Parson's surrey was turning in. The horses took one startled look at the silk hat with wings waving and hissing in front of them. Then they ran away! A lumber wagon on the big road turned too short trying to get out of the way and upset!

The runaway grew and grew like a snowball rolling down hill. Martha's Pa said he wouldn't be surprised if every rig in Michigan ran away that day. If the gander hadn't twisted himself out of the silk hat! And if Tim hadn't caught the ox team, the commotion might have been world wide.

BY the time Editor Evans got the snow brushed from his best broadcloth and found his silk hat again, it was late. And after the men and boys scrambled out of the ditch and pushed the red-wheeled buggy back into the lane, it was later still. When Tim caught the winded horse and Pa patched the harness, it was too late for the spelling bee. The editor had to hurry back to town to put the Weekly Clarion on the press.

And for once Martha got ahead of Tibby! When Martha's Pa took the paper from the mail box next day there was the story of "The Casanova County Commotion."

The story told about the bear, trapped and shot in the Averill farm wood lot. Then it told about the runaway and there was Martha's name as plain as print, right on the front page!

"The tiger kitten that started all the commotion," said the Casanova Clarion, "belongs to young Miss Meddlesome and Mattie!" Tibby certainly had never had her name in such a big story on page one of the Clarion! Not even when she won a spelling bee.

Rupert & Mr Punch—36



The text of the little party has watched anxiously while the boat has been away until the clown strains his eyes and sees it returning. He shouts to guide Rupert and Mr. Punch into the rocky creek through the gathering darkness. The policeman gets down on to the panks to help Rupert get the hammock ashore, while Mr. Punch quickly explains the plan to make a sail. Then, as before, lady takes charge and begins to tell everybody what they must do.

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Christopher Cricket's Concert

—He Played for a Clock and a Pair of Shoes—

By MAX TRELL



The shoes danced as Christopher played.

THIS is the story that Christopher Cricket told Knarf and Hamid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, as they all sat around the fireplace.

"As you know," Christopher began, "now that the weather has turned cold and winter is coming on, I've moved back in my old place in the fireplace between two loose bricks. It isn't very large—but then I'm not larger either; and for a cricket, it's as comfortable and cozy a place as I could hope to find."

"Unfortunately," he went on, "there isn't room enough between those two bricks to play my guitar, and as I don't like coming out into the middle of the room while mother and father and the children are sitting there, I have to wait until one is asleep before I play any music."

Earlier Than Usual

"Well, last night, I felt like playing my guitar earlier than usual. The children were already in their beds but mother and father and some company were still sitting around the fireplace. They were busy talking among themselves so they didn't notice me tiptoeing past them and sliding out through the crack under the door."

"Did you go outside into the garden?" Hamid asked. "Wasn't it too cold?"

"I didn't go out into the garden," said Christopher, "although it was where I would have most liked to go. No, I slipped under the door into the hall."

"Now," said Christopher, "there isn't much fun, playing my guitar just for myself. I like someone to listen. Because what's the use of a jolly song if you just play it for yourself. I knew mother and father were too busy with their company to pay any attention. So I climbed up the stairs to the children's room; you see, I was hoping one of them was still awake."

"Was one of them awake?" Knarf asked.

Fast Asleep

Christopher Cricket shook his head. "No, they were all fast asleep and dreaming. For a moment, I thought I might go down into the cellar and play a song or two for the mice and the spiders. But I remembered that the mice were all out hunting for crumbs, and the spiders had been swept out by Katy-bello a day or two ago. There was only one other place to go and I

went to it at once. I was quite sure I would find someone there to listen to my song."

"Where did you go?" Knarf and Hamid, both asked eagerly.

"To the garret," said Christopher Cricket. "But no one's up there!" said Hamid.

"Oh, yes, there are," said Christopher. "And they're just the ones to enjoy a jolly song. Yes, indeed," he said, "I played my songs for them all right and you can't imagine how much they enjoyed them. There was the Old Grandfather Clock, all covered with dust. He hadn't ticked and tocked for years but he ticked and tocked again for me last night. There was the Old China Doll with the torn curls that mother used to play with many years ago. She clapped her poor little hands with joy when she heard my song."

Waved His Arms

"And there was the Old Pair of Shoes who tapped his heels and tried to dance again when he heard me playing. And there was the Old Coat that waved his arms, and the Old Books that lifted their covers. But happiest of all," said Christopher, "was the Old Broken Violin. How it wanted to play a jolly song along with me!"

"And did it?" asked Knarf.

"It only had one string," said Christopher, "so it couldn't play a whole song. But every now and then, instead of twanging my guitar, I twanged the string of that Old Broken Violin and its one note, from its one string, was jollier than many a song anyone has ever played before."

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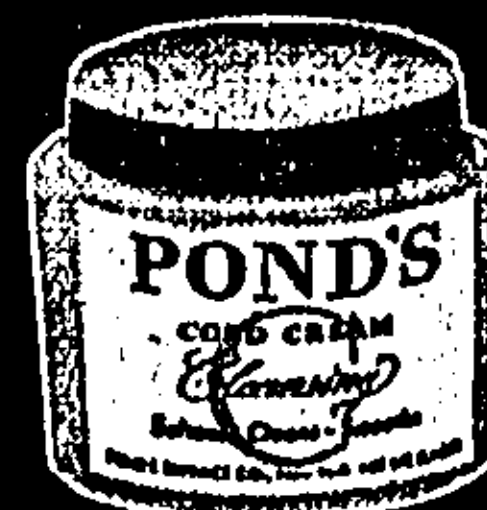
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